

VOLUME CLXII—NO. 9

With the cost of copper plate engraving rising to almost prohibitive sums, many persons are turning to printed cards and invitations to meet the emergency. The Mercury is prepared to furnish either printed or engraved cards and invitations of all kinds, but the greatest value the money will be found in the printed styles. Their appearance is about as rich as the engraved.

The GREAT SHADOW

by A. Conan Doyle

AUTHOR OF "THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES"

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CHAPTER V.

The Man From the Sea.

Well, I was never one to sit grinning over a cracked pot; if it cannot be mended, then it is the part of a man to say no more of it. For weeks I had an aching heart; indeed, it is a little sore now, after all these years and a happy marriage, when I think of it. But I kept a brave face on me, and above all I did as I had promised that day on the hillside. I was a brother to her, and no more, though there were times when I had to put a curb upon myself.

For the most part she and Jim were happy enough. It was all over the countryside that they were to be married when he had passed his degree, and he would come up to West Inch four nights a week to sit with me. My folk were pleased enough about it, and I tried to be pleased too.

We used to take long rambles together, Jim and I, and it is about one of those that I now want to tell you. We had passed over Bransford Heath and round the clump of firs which screens the house of Major Elliott from the sea wind. It was spring, and the year was a forward one, so that the trees were well leaved by the end of April. It was as warm as a summer day, and we were the more surprised when we saw a huge fire roaring upon the grass plot before the major's door. There was a fir tree in it, and the flames were spouting up as high as the bedroom windows. Jim and I stood staring; but we spread the more when out came the major, with a great quart pot in his hand, and at his heels his old sister, who kept house for him, and two of the maids, and all four began capering about the fire. He was a dapper, quiet man, as all the country knew; and here he was, like Old Nick at the carolers' dance, hobbling round and waving his drink above his head. We both set off running, and he waved the more when he saw us coming.

"Peace!" he roared. "Huzza, boys! Peace!"

And at that we both fell to dancing and shouting too, for it had been such a weary war, as far back as we could remember, and the shadow had lain so long over us that it was wonderful to feel that it was lifted. Indeed it was too much to believe, but the major laughed our doubts to scorn.

"Aye, aye, it is true," he cried, stopping with his hand to his side. "The allies have got Paris. Money has thriven up the sponge, and his people are all swearing allegiance to Louis XVIII."

"And the emperor?" I asked. "Will they spare him?"

"There's some talk of sending him to Elba, where he'll be out of mischief's way. But his officers—there are some of them who will not get off so lightly. Some deeds have been done these last twenty years that have not been forgotten. There are a few old scores to be settled. But it's peace, peace!" and away he went once more with his great tankard, hopping round his boudoir.

Well, we stayed some time with the major, and then away we went down to the beach, Jim and I, talking about this great news and all that would come of it. How little did Jim know at that moment, as he strolled along by my side so full of health and of spirits, that he had reached the extreme summit of life, and that from that hour all would in truth be upon the downward slope.

There was a little haze out to sea, for it had been very misty in the early morning, though the sun had thinned it. As we looked seaward we suddenly saw the sail of a small boat break out through the fog and come bobbing along toward the land. A single man was seated in the sheets, and she yawned about as she ran, as though he were of two minds whether to beach her or no. At last, determined, it may be, by our presence, he made straight for us, and her keel grated upon the shingle at our very feet. He dropped his sail, climbed out, and pulled her bows up onto the beach.

"Great Britain, I believe!" said he, turning round and facing us.

He was a man somewhat above middle height, but exceedingly thin, well dressed in a suit of brown with brass buttons, and he wore high boots, which were all roughened and dulled by the sea water. His face and hands were so dark that he might have been a Spaniard, but as he raised his hat to us we saw that the upper part of his brow was quite white, and that it was from without that he had his swarthy skin. He looked from one to the other of us, and his gray eyes had something in them which I had never seen before. You could read the question, but there seemed to be a quiver at the back of it, as if he answered were a riddle and not a favor. "Great Britain?" he asked again, with a quick tap of his foot on the shingle.

"Yes," said I, while Jim burst out laughing.

"England? Scotland?"

"Scotland. But it's England past fonder trees."

"Don't I know where I am now? I've been in a fair way to a compass for nearly three days, and I didn't think I was ever to see land again!" He

spoke English glibly enough, but with some strange turn of speech from time to time.

"Where did you come from, then?" asked Jim.

"I was in a ship that was wrecked," said he shortly. "What is the town down yonder?"

"It is Derwick."

"Ah, well, I must get stronger before I can go further." He turned toward the boat, and as he did so he gave a lurch, and would have fallen had he not caught the prow. On this he seated himself, and looked round him with a face that was flushed and two eyes that blazed like a wild beast's.

"Vollgeurs de la Garde!" he roared in a voice like a trumpet call, and then again, "Vollgeurs de la Garde!" He waved his hat above his head, and suddenly pitching forward upon his face on the sand, he lay all huddled into a little brown heap.

Jim Horscroft and I stood and stared at each other. The coming of the man had been so strange, and his questions, and now this sudden turn. We took him by a shoulder each and turned him upon his back. His lips were bloodless, and his breath would scarce shake a feather.

"He's dying, Jim," I cried.

"Aye, for want of food and water. There's not a drop or a crumb in the boat. Maybe there's something in the bag." He sprang in and brought out a black leather bag, which, with a large blue coat, was the only thing in the boat. It was locked, but Jim had it open in an instant. It was half full of gold pieces.

Neither of us had ever seen so much before—no, nor a tenth part of it. There must have been hundreds of them, all bright new British sovereigns. Indeed, so taken up were we that we had forgotten all about their owner, until a groan took our thoughts back of him. His lips were bluer than ever, and his jaw had dropped. I can see his open mouth now, with its row of white, wolfish teeth.

"My God! he's off," cried Jim.

"Here, run to the burn, Jack, for a halfpenny of water. Quick, man, or he's gone!" I'll loosen his things the while.

Away I tore, and was back in a minute with as much water as would stay in my Glangary. Jim had pulled open the man's coat and shirt, and we doused the water over him, and forced some between his lips. It had a good effect, for after a gasp or two he sat up, and rubbed his eyes slowly, like a man who is waking from a deep sleep. But neither Jim nor I were looking at his face now, for our eyes were fixed on his uncovered chest.

There were two deep red puckers in it, one just below the collar bone, and the other about halfway down on the right side. The skin of his body was extremely white up to the brown line of his neck, and the angry crinkled spots looked the more vivid against it. Front above I could see there was a corresponding pucker in the back at one place but not at the other. In-experienced as I was, I could tell what that meant. Two bullets had pierced his chest—one had passed through it, and the other had remained inside.

But suddenly he staggered up to his feet, and pulled his shirt to, with a quick, suspicious glance at us.

"What have I been doing?" he asked. "I've been off my head. Take no notice of anything I may have said. Have I been shouting?"

"You shouted just before you fell."

"What did I shout?"

I told him, though it bore little meaning to my mind. He looked sharply at us, and then he shrugged his shoulders.

"It's the words of a song," said he. "Well, the question is, what am I to do now? I didn't thought I was so weak. Where did you get the water?"

I pointed towards the burn, and he staggered off to the bank. There he lay down upon his face, and he drank until I thought he would never have done. At last he got up, with a long sigh, and wiped his mustache with his sleeve.

"That's better," said he. "Have you any food?"

I had crammed two bits of oatcake into my pocket when I left home, and these he crushed into his mouth and swallowed. Then he squared his shoulders, puffed out his chest, and patted his ribs with the flat of his hands.

"I am sure that I owe you exceedingly well," said he. "You have been very kind to a stranger. But I see that you have had occasion to open my bag?"

"We hoped that we might find wine or brandy there when you fainted."

"Oh, I have nothing there but just my little—how do you say it?—my savings. They are not much, but I must live quietly upon them until I find something to do. Now, one could live very quietly here, I should say. I could not have come upon a more peaceful place, without, perhaps, so much as a gendarme nearer than that town."

"You haven't told us yet who you are, where you come from, nor what you have been," said Jim bluntly.

The stranger looked him up and down with a critical eye. "My word! but you would make a grandder for a

bank company," said he. "As to what you ask, I might take offense at it from other lips; but you have a right to know, since you have received me with so great courtesy. My name is Bonaventure de Lapp. I am a soldier and a wanderer by trade, and I have come from Dunkirk, as you may see printed upon the boat."

"I thought that you had been shipwrecked?" said I.

But he looked at me with the straight gaze of an honest man.

"That is right," said he. "But the ship went from Dunkirk, and this is one of her boats. The crew got away in the long boat, and she went down so quickly that I had no time to get anything into her. That was on Monday."

"And today's Thursday. You have been three days without bite or sup."

"It is too long," said he. "Twice before I have been for two days, but never quite so long as this. Well, I shall leave my bag here, and see whether I can get lodgings in any of these little gray houses up on the hillside. Why is that great fire burning over yonder?"

"It is one of our neighbors who has served against the French. He is rejoicing because peace has been declared."

"Oh! you have a neighbor who has served, then? I am glad, for I, too, have seen a little soldiering here and there." He did not look glad, but he drew his brows down over his keen eyes.

"You are French, are you not?" I asked, as we all walked up the hill together, he with his black bag in his hand, and his long blue cloak slung over his shoulder.

"Well, I am of Alsace," said he. "And you know they are more German than French. For myself, I have been in so many lands that I feel at home in all. I have been a great traveler. And where do you think that I might find a lodging?"

I can scarcely tell now, on looking back with the great gap of five-and-thirty years between what impression this singular man had made upon me. Jim Horscroft was a fine man, and Maj. Elliott was a brave one, but they both looked something that this wanderer had. It was the quick, alert look, the flash of the eye, the nameless distinction which is so hard to fix. And then we had saved him when he lay gasping on the shingle, and one's heart always softens toward what one has once helped.

"If you will come with me," said I. "I have little doubt that I can find you a bed for a night or two, and by that time you will be better able to make your own arrangements."

He pulled off his hat, and bowed with all the grace imaginable. But Jim Horscroft pulled me by the sleeve and led me aside.

"You're mad, Jack," he whispered.

"The fellow's a common adventurer. What do you want to get mixed up with him for?"

But I was always as obstinate a man as ever laced his boots, and if you jerked me back it was the finest way of sending me to the front.

"He's a stranger, and it's our part to look after him," said I.

"You'll be sorry for it," said he.

"Maybe so."

"If you don't think of yourself you might think of your cousin."

"Edie can take very good care of herself."

"Well, then, the devil take you, and you may do what you like," he cried, in one of his sudden flashes of anger. Without a word of farewell to either of us he turned off upon the track that led up toward his father's house.

Bonaventure de Lapp smiled at me as we walked on together.

"I didn't thought he liked me very much," said he. "I can see very well that he has made a quarrel with you because you are taking me to your home. What does he think of me then? Does he think, perhaps, that I have stole the gold in my bag, or what is it that he fears?"

"That! I neither know nor care," said I. "No stranger shall pass our door without a crust and a bed. With my head cocked, and feeling as if I was doing something very fine, instead of being the most egregious fool south of Edinburgh, I marched on down the path, with my new acquaintance at my elbow."

CHAPTER VI.

A Wandering Eagle.

My father seemed to be much of Jim Horscroft's opinion, for he was not over warm to this new guest, and he looked him up and down with a very questioning eye. He set a dish of vine-garred herrings before him, however, and I noticed that he looked more anxious than ever when my companion ate nine of them, for two were always our portion. When at last he had finished, Bonaventure de Lapp's lips were dropping over his eyes, for I doubt not that he had been sleepless as well as foodless for these three days. It was but a poor room to which I led him, but he threw himself down upon the couch, wrapped his big blue cloak around him, and was asleep in an instant. He was a very high and strong snorer, and, as my room was next to his, I had reason to remember that we had a stranger within our gates.

When I came down in the morning I found that he had been beforehand with me, for he was seated opposite my father at the window table in the kitchen, their heads almost touching, and a little roll of gold pieces between them. As I came in my father looked up at me, and I saw a light of greed in his eyes such as I had never seen before. He caught up the money with an eager clutch, and swept it into his pocket.

"Very good, mister," said he. "The room's yours, and you pay always on the third of the month."

"Ah, and here is my first friend," cried the Lapp, holding out his hand to me with a smile which was kindly enough, and yet had that touch of patronage which a man uses when he smiles to his dog. "I am myself again

now, thanks to my excellent supper and good night's rest. Ah, it is hunger that takes the courage from a man. That must, and cold next."

"Aye, that's right," said my father. "I've been out on the moors in a snow-drift for six-and-thirty hours, and I ken what it is like."

"I once saw three thousand men starve to death," remarked De Lapp, putting out his hands to the fire. "Day by day they got thinner and more like apes, and they did come down to the edge of the potholes where we did keep them, and they howled with rage and pain. The first few days they howled went over the whole city, but after a week our sentries on the bank could not hear them, so weak they had fallen."

"And they died?" I exclaimed.

"They held out a very long time. Austrian grenadiers they were, of the corps of Starowitz, fine, stout men, as big as your friend of yesterday, but when the town fell there were but four hundred alive, and a man could lift them three at a time, as if they were little monkeys. It was a pity. Ah, my friend, you will do me the honors with Madame and with Mademoiselle."

It was my mother and Edie, who had come into the kitchen. He had not seen them the night before; but now it was all I could do to keep my face as I watched him, for, instead of our homely Scottish nod, he bent up his back like a louping trout, and slid his foot, and clapped his hand over his heart in the queerest way. My mother stared, for she thought he was making fun of her, but Cousin Edie fell into it in an instant, and though it had been a game, and away she went in a great courtesy, until I thought she would have had to give it up, and sit down right there in the middle of the kitchen floor. But no, she was up again as light as a piece of fluff, and we all drew up our stools and started on the scones and milk and porridge.

He had a wonderful way with women, that man. Now, if I were to do it, or Jim Horscroft, it would look as if we were playing the fool, and the girls would have laughed at us; but with him it seemed to go with his style of face and fashion of speech, so that one came at last to look for it. For when he spoke to my mother or to Cousin Edie—and he was never backward in speaking—it would always be with a bow—and a look as if it would hardly be worth their while to listen to what he had to say; and when they answered he would put on a face as though every word they said was to be treasured up and remembered forever. Edie did not say much, but she kept shooting little glances at our visitor, and once or twice he looked very hard at her.

When he had gone to his room, after breakfast, my father pulled out eight golden pounds, and laid them on the table.

"What think ye of that, Martha?" said he.

"You've sold the two black tups after all!"

"No, but it's a month's pay for board and lodging from Jack's friend, and as much to come every four weeks."

But my mother shook her head when she heard it. "Two pounds a week is overmuch," said she. "And it is not when the poor gentleman is in distress that we should put such a price on his bit of food."

"Why, woman, he's turned your head with his foreign trick of speech," cried my father.

"Aye, and it would be a good thing if Scottish men had a little more of that kindly way," she said, and that was the first time in all my life that I had ever heard her answer him back.

Our visitor came down soon, and asked me to come out with him. When we were in the sunshine he held out a little cross made of red stones, one of the bonniest things that ever I had set eyes upon.

"These are rubies," said he, "and I got it at Tudela, in Spain. I pray that you will take this as a memory of your exceeding kindness to me yesterday. It will fashion into a pin for your cravat."

I could but thank him for the present, which was of more value than anything I had ever owned in my life. "I am off to the upper mill to count the lambs," said I. "Maybe you would care to come up with me and see something of the country?"

He hesitated for a moment, and then he shook his head.

"I have some letters," he said. "Which I ought to write as soon as possible. I think that I will stay at quiet this morning and get them written."

All forenoon I was wandering over the links, and when I got back he looked as though he had been born and bred in the staiding. He sat in the big wooden-armed single chair, with the black cat on his knee. His arms were out, and he held a skein of worsted from hand to hand, which my mother was busily rolling into a ball. Cousin Edie was sitting near, and I could see by her eyes that she had been crying.

"Hallo! Edie," said I; "what's the trouble?"

"Ah! mademoiselle, like all good and true women, has a soft heart," said he; "I didn't thought it would have moved her, or I should have been silent. I have been talking of the suffering of some troops of which I knew something, when they were crossing the Guadarrama mountains in the winter of 1808. Ah, yes, it was very bad, for they were fine men and fine horses. It is strange to see men blown by the wind over the precipices, but the ground was so slippery, and there was nothing to which they could hold. So companies all linked arms, and they did better in that fashion; but one artilleryman's hand came off as I held it, for he had had the frost bite for three days."

I stood staring, with my mouth open. "And the old grenadiers, too, who were not so active as they used to be, they could not keep up; and yet if they lingered the peasants would catch them and cruelly tear to the harn doors with their feet up and a

fire under their heads, which was a pity for these fine old soldiers. So when they could go no farther it was interesting to see what they would do. For they would sit down and say their prayers, sitting on an old saddle, or their knapsacks, maybe, and then take off their boot and stocking, and lean their chin on the barrel of their musket. Then they would put their foot on the trigger, and pour it was all over, and there was no more marching for those fine old grenadiers. Oh! it was very rough work up there on the Guadarrama mountains."

"And what army was this?" I asked.

"Oh! I have served in so many armies that I mix them up sometimes. Yes, I have seen much of war. But there is a man out yonder. Maybe he is the one who your father said would carry my letters to the post."

"Yes, he is former Whitehead's man. Shall I give them to him?"

"Well, he would be more careful of them if he had them from your hand." He took them from his pocket, and gave them over to me. I hurried out with them, and as I did so my eyes fell upon the address of the topmost one. It was written very large and clear.

"A.S. Majeste
"Le Roi du Suede
"Stockholm."

I did not know very much French, but I had enough to make that out. What sort of eagle was this which had flown into our humble nest?

CHAPTER VII.

The Corrieulm Peel Tower.

Well, it would weary me, and I am very sure that it would weary you also if I were to attempt to tell you how life went with us after this man came under our roof, or the way in which he gradually came to win the affections of everyone of us. With the women it was quick work enough, but soon he had thawed my father, too, which was no such easy matter, and had gained Jim Horscroft's good will as well as my own.

One of his first acts was to give my father the bent in which he had come, reserving only the right to have it back in case he should have need of it. The herring were down on the coast that autumn, and my uncle, before he died, had given us a fine set of nets, so the gift was worth many a pound to us. Sometimes De Lapp would go out in the boat alone, and I have seen him for a whole summer day rowing slowly along, and stopping every half-dozen strokes to throw over a stone at the end of a string. I could not think what he was doing, till he told me of his own free will.

"I am fond of studying all that has to do with the military," said he. "And I never lose a chance. I was wondering if it would be a difficult matter for the commander of an army corps to throw his men ashore here."

"If the wind were not from the east," said I.

"Ah, quite so, if the wind were not from the east. Have you taken soundings here?"

"No."

"Your line-of-battleships would have to lie outside, but there is water enough for a forty-gun frigate right up within musket range. Can your boats with traillors, deploy them behind these sand-hills, then back with the lanchettes for more, and a stream of grape over their heads from the frigate. It could be done! It could be done!" His mustaches bristled out more like a cat's than ever, and I could see by the flash of his eyes that he was carried away by his dream.

"You forget that our soldiers would be upon the beach," said I indignantly.

"Ta, ta, ta!" he cried. "Of course. It takes two sides to make a battle. Let us see now! Let us work it out! What could you get together? Shall we say twenty—thirty thousand? A few regiments of good troops. The rest, pious!—conscripts, bourgeois with arms, how do you call them—volunteers."

"Brave men!" I shouted.

"Oh, yes, very brave men, but imbecile; ah, mon Dieu, it is incredible how imbecile they would be. Not they alone. I mean, but all young troops. War must be learned, my young friend. Just the same as the farming of sheep."

"Pooh!" said I, not to be outwitted by a foreigner. "If we had thirty thousand men on the line of the hill yonder you would come to be very glad that you had your boats behind you."

Sometimes, when he talked, I thought he was joking, and at other times it was not quite so easy to say. I well remember one evening that summer when he was sitting in the kitchen with my father, Jim, and me, after the women had gone to bed, he began about Scotland and its relation to England.

"You used to have your own king, and your own laws made at Edinburgh," said he; "does it not fill you with rage and despair when you think that it all comes to you from London now?"

Jim took his pipe out of his mouth. "It was we who put our king over the English, so if there's any rage it should have been over yonder," said he.

This was clearly news to the stranger, and it silenced him for the moment.

"Well, but your laws are made down there, and surely that is not good," he said at last.

"No; it would be well to have a parliament back in Edinburgh," said my father; "but I am kept so busy with the sheep that I have little enough time to think of such things."

"It is for fine young men like you two to think of it," said De Lapp. "When a country is injured it is to its young men that it looks to avenge it."

"Aye, the English take too much upon themselves sometimes," said Jim.

"Well, if there are many of that way of thinking about, why should we not form them into battalions and march them upon London?" cried De Lapp.

"That would be a rare little picnic," said I, laughing; "and who would lead us?"

He jumped up, bowing with his head on his heart in his queer fashion. "If you would allow me to have the honor!" he cried and then, seeing that we were all laughing, he began to laugh also, but I am sure that there was really no thought of a joke in his mind.

I could never make out what his age could be, nor could Jim Horscroft either. Sometimes we thought that he was an oldish man that looked young, and at others that he was a youngish man who looked old. On the whole, we thought that he might be about forty or forty-five, though it was hard to see how he could have seen so much of life in the time. But one day we got talking of ages, and then he surprised us.

I had been saying that I was just twenty, and Jim said that he was twenty-seven.

"Then I am the most old of the three," said De Lapp.

We laughed at this, for by our reckoning he might almost have been our father.

"But not by so much," said he, arching his brows. "I was nine-and-twenty in December."

And it was this even more than his talk which made us understand what an extraordinary life it must have been that he had led. He saw our astonishment, and laughed at it.

"I have lived," he cried. "I have spent my days and my nights. I led a company in a battle where five nations were engaged when I was but fourteen; I made a klag turn pale at the words I whispered in his ear when I was twenty. I had a hand in remaking a Kingdom and putting a frost king upon a fresh throne the very year that I came of age. Mon Dieu! I have lived my life!"

That was the most that I ever heard him confess of his past life, and he only shook his head and laughed when we tried to get something more out of him. There were times when we thought that he was but a clever impostor—for what could a man of such influence and talents be lingering here in Derwickshire for?—but one day there came an incident which showed us that he had, indeed, a history in the past.

You will remember that there was an old officer of the Peninsular war who lived no great way from us, the same who danced round the bonfire with his sister and the two maids. He had gone up to London on some business about his pension and his wound money, and the choice of having some work given him, so that he did not come back until late in the autumn. One of the first days after his return he came down to see us, and there for the first time he clapped eyes on De Lapp. Never in my life did I look upon so astonished a face, and he stared at our friend for a long minute without so much as a word. De Lapp looked back at him equally hard, but there was no recognition in his eyes.

"I do not know who you are, sir," he said at last, "but you look at me as if you had seen me before."

"So I have," answered the major.

"Never to my knowledge."

"But I'll swear it!"

"Where, then?"

"At the village of Astorga, in the year '38."

De Lapp started, and stared again at our neighbor. "Mon Dieu! what a chance!" he cried; "and you were the English parliamentaire! I remember you very well indeed, sir. Let me have a whisper in your ear." He took him aside, and talked very earnestly with him in French for a quarter of an hour, gesticulating with his hands, and explaining something, while the major nodded his old grizzled head from time to time. At last they seemed to come to some agreement, and I heard the major say "parole d'honneur" several times, and afterwards "fortune de la guerre." But after that I always noticed that the major never used the same free fashion of speech that we did toward our lodger, but bowed when he addressed him, and treated him with a wonderful degree of respect.

Jim Horscroft was at home all that summer, but late in the autumn he went back to Edinburgh again for the winter session, and as he intended to work very hard, and get his degree next spring if he could, he said that he would be up there for the Christmas. So there was a great leave-taking between him and Cousin Edie, and he was to put up his plate and to marry her as soon as he had the right to practice. I never knew a man love a woman more fondly than he did her, and she liked him well enough in a way, for indeed in the whole of Scotland she would not find a finer-looking man; but when it came to marriage I think she winced a little at the thought that all her wonderful dreams should end in nothing more than in being the wife of a country surgeon.

I was never very sure at that time whether Edie cared for De Lapp or not. When Jim was at home they took little notice of each other. After he was gone they were thrown more together, which was natural enough, as he had taken up so much of her time before.

Well, the summer and the autumn and the best part of the winter passed away, and we were still all very happy together. We got well into the year 1815, and the great emperor was still eating his heart out at Elba, and all the ambassadors were wrangling together at Vienna as to what they should do with

to the Kansas Indian.

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Europe managed to get most of the world's supply of sugar; but it did not get enough to preserve peace.

America has a whole lot of sympathy for Poland; but is it not about time for America to have a little sympathy for itself?

Governor Morrow of Kentucky calls the League of Nations "an attempt to bind the United States to the bloody feuds of Europe."

Once we were too proud to fight, but we got over that. Now, says a paper, we are too proud to work. That is a slow disease to recuperate from.

Skipper Adams kept the cup in America. The name "Adams" is a good one to bet on. It has done America great service. It has defended America.

The owner of Concord, N. H., who has just died, left the house by will for the home of the future governors of that State while in office. A very generous act.

The rise in railroad fares and freight rates will take place August 20 and 25. If this thing keeps on, travelling by rail will be a luxury that can be enjoyed only by millionaires.

After August 20 the fare between Providence and Boston will be \$1.71. In former days it was eighty cents. From Providence to New York the fare will be \$7.30. It used to be \$3.75. Travelling by rail will certainly be a luxury hereafter.

The new French tariff law has increased import duties materially, "to provide for the same protection as before the war." The nations of Europe are adopting the protection policy. The United States will soon restore protection.

It will be gratifying to learn that according to the Government Report there will be enough food for everybody after the crops are harvested. The Agriculture Board reports that the present indications are for a bumper wheat crop in this country.

Leaders of the labor organizations of Boston and vicinity have called off the Labor Day parade because Governor Coolidge had been invited to review the processions. Such actions will only add to Gov. Coolidge's vote throughout the country in November.

There are 43,740 automobiles in Rhode Island, a gain of 25 per cent. over last year. In the United States as a whole, there are 7,558,848 and in the entire world 8,750,000 automobiles. The above figures show that the United States owns 85 per cent of all the autos in the world.

"May the serene faith of President Lincoln, the deep sympathy of President McKinley, and the courage and passion for righteousness of President Roosevelt, be with us in our thoughts and our deliberations to-day."—From Chairman David Jayne Hill's speech at the New York Republican State Convention.

It is more than probable that Congressmen Burdick, Stinson and Kennedy will be renominated this fall and re-elected, though the "drys" in the two districts threaten to run candidates against Burdick and Kennedy and the "wets" are strongly opposed to Stinson in his district. The question of prohibition and license is settled. There would therefore seem to be no need of wreaking vengeance on any one for any previous action on the subject.

Ex-President Mullen of the New Haven Railroad appears to be very much disgusted with the railroad situation. He claims that government ownership is inevitable. It would seem to most people the experiment the country has had with government control of railroads, telegraph and other public utilities during the World War was all sufficient. No further experiment in that direction is desired by the people. Mullen is a disgruntled "has-been" in railroad affairs.

The great political fight this fall, hardly second to the choice of President and Vice President, will be to capture the U. S. Senate. Each party claims that the odds are in its favor. The Republicans think they see a chance to gain at least six more seats in the Senate and the Democrats claim an equal number. The Democrats claim is for a gain of a Senator in Ohio, North Dakota, New York, Wisconsin and Indiana, while they have long eyes on New Hampshire, Connecticut, Utah and Illinois. The Republicans deny the claims of their opponents, in any of these States. On the other hand the Republicans expect to gain in Maryland, Kentucky, Oregon, Oklahoma, Idaho, California, Arizona and Colorado. It will be a fight to a finish.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

In this time of ticklish international relations, the country needs leaders of the soundest practical judgment, or it may be involved in serious difficulties with other nations or possibly in war. What has been the record of the Democratic administration in diplomatic matters?

Contrary to all precedents it attempted to dilute to the Mexicans what kind of a government the Mexicans should have. It vastly irritated the Mexicans against this country without accomplishing anything.

In spite of the fact that the Constitution gives the Senate a joint voice with the President in determining what treaties shall be made with foreign powers, the President went to Europe and insisted upon arranging the peace treaty without giving heed to the ideas of the Senate or of the country. A man who knows enough to run a church choir or a high school ball team, should have more tact.

When the war ended, America was the most popular nation on earth. Europe fairly worshipped us and our president. After Mr. Wilson had been over there six months, our allies had no use for him or America either. If this is diplomacy, the American people want no more of it.

By refusing to accept reservations to the League of Nations that were agreeable to our allies, the President queer'd his government with Europe. He gave Europe the impression that America was skulking out of its obligations, while all America asks is to be protected in its own sovereignty.

It is time for a new deal in international relations, if the United States is not to be forever entangled in needless misunderstandings and quarrels. Republican administrations see things in a practical light, and have always got along comfortably with foreign powers.

LAST YEAR'S LAND BOOM

The average increase in farm land values in this country during the year 1910 was greater than the total increase that took place in the fifty years from 1850 to 1900. The consensus of expert opinion appears to be that last year's boom was no benefit either to farmers or the country. About two thirds of the profit in the states where the advance reached a feverish stage, was gathered in by speculators in cities and towns.

It was rather natural that land prices should advance last year, considering high prices for food products. But the top prices for farm help were not reached until this year. Some people who bought farms on the top wave of land, did not figure on the high peak of labor yet to come.

Department of Agriculture investigations show that the average worth of tenants in 60 counties where last year's boom was active, was only 12 per cent of the value of the average farm capital. It is not going to encourage a tenant to buy a farm, if you ask him eight times as much for the property as he can pay down himself.

Speculation has its uses to some extent, since it enables a man who really needs to sell property to get a reasonable price for it. But it leads people to devote their attention to trading when they ought to be producing. Many of the people who have made money out of land speculation are likely to settle down and do nothing, thus subtracting their efforts from the production of the country.

Land speculation drives buyers into sections where land is relatively cheap and untouched by any craze, also it discourages people from becoming farm owners and increases the amount of capital that must be tied up in food production. All these factors reduce agricultural output.

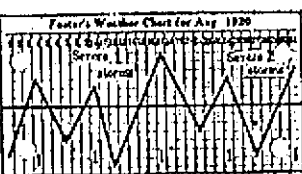
MORE POPULATION FIGURES FOR 1920

The population of Rhode Island by the census of 1920 is gradually being reported by the Census Bureau. This week we have the result in Washington County, which shows a population of 24,932, or just ten more persons than in 1910. Some of the towns show large losses, especially Charlestown, Narragansett and North Kingstown, while Westerly shows a considerable gain. The following are the figures of the various towns for the last three censuses.

Town	1920	1910	1900
Charlestown	759	1,037	975
Exeter	1,033	778	841
Hopkinton	2,316	2,324	2,602
Narragansett	993	1,250	1,523
N. Kingstown	3,397	4,048	4,194
Richmond	1,301	1,833	1,506
S. Kingstown	5,131	5,176	4,972
Westerly	9,952	8,696	7,541

The anti-suffrage women throughout the South are very bitter against Candidate Cox for trying to induce the Tennessee legislature to make that State the 36th to favor the Woman Suffrage amendment. The South generally is opposed to Woman Suffrage because it gives the vote to the colored women as well as to the white.

A large amount of work is being done at Gould Island, where the great storage vaults for the products of the Torpedo Station are being built. A large amount of money will be spent there and the new structures will be the most modern and complete to be found anywhere.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., August 7, 1920

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about August 7, 14, 21, 23 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will cross east of Rockies by close of 16, 22, 23; plains section 9, 16, 23, 30; meridian 90, upper great lakes, Ohio-Tennessee and lower Mississippi valleys 10, 17, 24, 31; lower great lakes and eastern sections 11, 18, 25, Sept. 1, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about August 12, 19, 26, Sept. 2.

I cannot determine the exact paths the storm waves will follow. They come a little behind the warm waves. Temperatures will average much lower in the northwest quarter or quadrant of the storm than at the storm center and much higher in the southeast quadrant. The north-east and southwest quadrants will average about same temperatures as the center of the storm. Big storms have a clear or partially cloudy center with dense clouds all around that center. Most precipitation falls on that side of the storm which is in the direction from its center toward that part of the ocean waters from which the moisture comes. Some moisture is now still coming from the Gulf of Mexico, but most of it comes from the Gulf of Mexico. The moisture will increase for several months and that from the Gulf of Mexico decreases.

The storm to cross continent from Aug. 7 to 13 will be one of the most severe of the summer and that from 21 to 29 a still greater storm. The month of August will not be good for northern harvests but for the continent crop weather will be better than the average. Some great destruction of crops will occur from tornadoes, hurricanes and heavy rains but these will cover comparatively small sections. My warning of severe storms for the week centering on July 23 was certainly good. Watch August weather; it will be radical.

Crop weather and crops of 1920 will average about normal, but, of course some sections will get vastly better crops than others. South America will get a bad start at beginning of its crop season in October and November.

I regret that farmers were forced to sell their grain at enormous depressions because they had to pay the government loans just at harvest time. I also regret that hundreds of thousands are delivering enormous losses because the banks have withdrawn the loans that enabled stockholders to carry the stocks. But who will get the grain and stocks? Those who are able to hold them. Will they sell at bottom prices? No. They do not have to. There are not enough products of the mines, the farms and the factories of America to supply world demands. The only way to bring down the high cost of living is to continue contracting the currency until a financial panic occurs, but that is like drawing the life blood from a man's arteries. I do not believe that policy will be pursued, therefore I encourage all producers to believe that our government will pursue a more natural course and see that supply and demand govern prices. Make the profiteers unload but don't curtail our currency. I believe that big prices will prevail in accord with the great world demands.

CHANGED WOMANHOOD

Do you remember the old fashioned gift books with which every parlor table used to be loaded, all dilled up with red leather and gilt lettering and fancy printing, but which no one ever read?

Looking over some of these ancient volumes the other day, the editor found one called "The Lady's Album." It was evidently gotten up to please the women of about 50 to 75 years ago. It was interesting not so much from the value of its contents, as the revelation it gave of how the interests of women have changed.

It was a collection of romantic and sentimental stories and poems. There was nothing in it about any kind of work. The frontispiece showed a woman dressed in a most elaborate costume. She was seated in a room full of the most ornate furniture. Everything suggested costly tastes and luxurious living. Yet the woman was the picture of jaded weariness. The idea seemed to be that the typical lady of those times lived a life of discontent and introspection, which could be diverted by the contents of such a volume of pleasant literary trifles.

How different that type of womanhood from that of the present day! Now women have no time for ennui and morbid thoughts. They are all working, if not at home keeping, then in offices and factories.

They have less time for elegant leisure, but culture and education are infinitely higher. Their minds are full of industry and wholesome activities. One can well be thankful that the insane and neurotic womanhood which fashionable life once developed, has gone out of existence, to be replaced by the earnest public spirited, wholesome type of to-day.

Gradually the population of the great State of Rhode Island is being reported by the census bureau. At last we have the city of Providence and the figures are not at all satisfactory to the denizens of that city. They are talking loudly of a recount. The returns give that city a population of 237,596, a gain of 13,269 over 1910, which is only 5.9 per cent. The city expected to pass the 250,000 mark. The State census of 1915 gave that city a population of 247,600, more than 10,000 in excess of this year.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Dr. Carroll H. Ricker and family of Worcester, Mass., are occupying their former residence for the month of August.

Hall Wins Race

Allan Hall easily won the drifting race in his surf boat "Skat" last Thursday afternoon off Sandy Point. The race, the first of its kind ever held by the Cow-Cave Yacht Club, attracted hundreds of the summer visitors as well as the Club members.

Rain Halts Ball Game

A heavy downpour caused by old June Pluvius opening the celestial season's stopped one of the most sensational exhibitions of the National game ever staged at Recreation Park last Sunday afternoon. Four innings had been played when the deluge hit the plains, the score standing 2 to 1 in favor of the Collegians and with the Athletics heavy artillery due to appear at the plate. The sharpest fielding ever seen on the grounds was pulled off by the Athletic boys in the 4th, two runners being nipped at the plate by inches by McCray, who covered home on two passed balls while Anderson at short and Holland at third gathered up several smoking grounders.

For the Collegians Tommy Dee, a former Notre Dame star athlete, dispensed the hooks with Kingsley of Holy Cross on the receiving end.

Harmon of the U. S. S. Fulton team appeared behind the bat for the Athletics while Benson, who is nursing three sprained fingers, pastimed in the middle garden. McCray, who twirled for the locals, was in the pink of condition and but one hit was gathered from his offerings. Dee also allowed but one clean bingle. The game will be played over next Sunday when a record crowd is expected to be on hand.

The "Peanut Roaster," a comedy in one act was given by Prof. George Draper and Company last Wednesday at the Old Harbor Casino. The affair was largely attended, the supporting cast being Miss Margaret Baumbach, Miss Mary Murphy and Miss Juliette La Porte. The proceeds will be donated to the Athletic Association.

Tag Day

Last Wednesday was Tag Day for the benefit of the Center Methodist Church. An unusually large number of New Shoreham's younger set appeared in the various districts with the coupons and the proceeds are said to have broken all previous tag-day records.

The condition of Alvin Ernest, who is ill at his home with typhoid fever, is reported as being a little improved.

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Williams of North Philadelphia, and their son, Charles D. Williams, are guests of Councilman and Mrs. William B. Sharp of Main street.

Mrs. Alma Sharp gave a raspberry social to a number of her friends at her home on Main street last Saturday evening.

The Block Island Athletic Association were guests of the Elmwood Hawaiian Musicians at their Country Club dance at the Mansion last Thursday night.

Mr. P. H. Morgan is suffering from a painful injury to his eye, caused by being struck by a plank. As he is a member of the board of arbitration in the street railway wage dispute, further hearings have been postponed until next week.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Trust Company will be held next Friday, August 13th.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2830—\$1.00
Fee Fi Fo Fum—One Step
Dancing Honey—Fox Trot
- A2879—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—Waltz
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2883—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2895—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2898—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE NEWPORT, R.

Weekly Calendar, AUGUST, 1920

	SUN	SUN	MOON	WATER	
	day	sets	rise	more	less
7 Sun	4:48	6:53	10:50	12:34	1:19
8 Mon	4:41	6:57	11:01	12:42	2:12
9 Tue	4:35	6:56	11:09	12:49	3:15
10 Wed	4:28	6:54	11:15	12:54	4:15
11 Thurs	4:22	6:51	11:21	12:58	5:11
12 Fri	4:16	6:38	11:27	1:00	6:00
13 Sat	4:10	6:25	11:32	1:02	6:54
Last quarter, Aug. 7,				7:51 morning	
New moon, Aug. 14,				12:44 evening	
First quarter, Aug. 21,				5:52 morning	
Full moon, Aug. 28,				8:03 morning	

Deaths.

In this city, 31st ult., Angelina, wife of Bonaventura Gerbavito, 48 years.
In Tiverton, 4th inst., Frank S. Hamblin, in his 48th year.

MORAL DECAY

During the war many people became rather hopeless because they felt the world was being beaten by German smartness and defiance of moral standards. It seemed as if the Germans were always getting ahead, because they would stop at nothing. They would violate agreements, break treaties, maltreat humanity, in order to win their immediate objective.

People who believe that moral standards vindicate themselves had faith that the world could not be ruled by such methods. They felt that chickens come home to roost. Retribution has come in more ways than one. It is not all included in the severe terms imposed by the peace treaty. Some of it is self imposed.

People who have recently been in Germany report the most wholesale perpetration of crime ever known. House breaking has tripled, nothing can be left in hotel rooms, hold-ups are happening all the time, thieves will enter business offices and carry off typewriters that are not padlocked, factory hands steal enormous quantities of material, and so on.

When the ruling class of Germany tore up treaties, and declared that it is not necessary to keep agreements, when they invaded friendly countries and set out to steal and annex their territory, the influence was felt in every class of society. It produced a general conviction that anything is right if you can get away with it.

Such tendencies are not confined to beaten Germany. There is plenty of the same spirit in our own country. All unscrupulous and tricky politics, all dishonest business dealings, let loose the moral decline which undermines the whole structure of society.

GOVERNMENT BY GASTRONOMY

Sixteen different cook books were published by the Government last year, says Representative C. F. Reavis, of Nebraska, in remarking upon the duplication and overlapping of work in the official departments and bureaus. "It would be ridiculous if it were not so tragic," he declared. "While the Government was consuming vast quantities of paper in these and similar useless publications, 1,300 country town newspapers have suspended in the last three months because they could not secure print paper. The last cook book was published by the Board for Vocational Education. The money appropriated for rehabilitating the crippled soldiers of the World War is spent in sending them cook books." During the last session Congress directed a Congressional commission to investigate and report on the activities of the Government bureaus and departments. The commission will recommend legislation for the purpose of eliminating much duplication of work and placing the business of the Government on an efficient economical basis.

THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

On July 31, 1620, three centuries ago on Saturday last, the Pilgrims left Leyden for Delfthaven, and on the first day of August they embarked on the Speedwell, a little boat of 60 tons, and sailed for Southampton, where a larger vessel, the Mayflower, awaited them. On August 15, with 120 passengers aboard, the two ships sailed on what the Pilgrims supposed was to be their voyage across the ocean. But the Speedwell developed a leak, and on August 23 they put into Dartmouth to refit. Once more setting sail they reached a point many leagues beyond Land's End when a storm forced them back to seek shelter in Plymouth, where they abandoned the smaller ship. On September 16, with their company reduced to 102 persons and all crowded aboard the Mayflower, they made the third and final start on their great adventure, which ended at Plymouth on December 16, 1620, after having paused a month in what is now Provincetown Harbor.

It is rumored that the committee of the United States Senate, which was created to investigate the activities of the naval vice squad in Newport, will begin its sittings early next week. This is an entirely different investigation from that of the naval court of inquiry. No finding has as yet been made public as the result of the work of the naval court.

A fleet of Eagle boats made a stop in Narragansett Bay this week on their way to the West Coast, coming in to the coaling station at Melville for fuel oil. The battleship fleet is expected to arrive here within a short time, although it will be somewhat depleted.

Mr. Fred Hummel, the well known orchestra leaders, has made a hit on the stage of one of the local theatres this week, with his "Newport Five," A musical number. Many persons have suggested that the Company should go upon the circuit.

THE NEWPORT GAS LIGHT CO.

NO COKE for Sale AT PRESENT

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeealand

Governor Holcomb of Connecticut for the eighteenth time refused to call a special session of the Legislature to consider the woman suffrage amendment.

Thousands of loaves of bread in the process of making were destroyed when fire consumed the interior of the new plant of the Grocer's Bread Company, Brockton, Mass.

Byron Madison Pettibone was found guilty by a jury at Manchester, Vt., of second degree murder for killing his wife, Eva Bond Pettibone, and was sentenced to life imprisonment.

The steamship Lake Cayuga has arrived in Boston from Preston, Cuba, laden with 5,538,000 pounds of Cuban sugar for the Revere Sugar Refining Company's plant in Charlestown.

During a fit of insane jealousy, William Brown, thirty years old, a Yankee Division veteran of the war, shot his bride of two months, and then killed himself at their home in Westbury, R. I.

Frederick H. Gillett of Springfield, Speaker of the House, and four other Massachusetts Congressmen have filed renomination papers with the Secretary of State. But one Democrat is included in the number.

Business was suspended at Attleboro, Mass., during the funeral of John M. Fisher, prominent jewelry manufacturer and at one time candidate for Governor of the Commonwealth on the Prohibition ticket.

While fishing from a ledge, about six feet above the water, Charles Vasseur fell into Kendrick Pond, near Pittsfield, Vt., and drowned. His wife and five children, who accompanied him on a picnic trip, witnessed his death.

First of four tests made of the two Penikese Island lepers who were treated with chaulmug oil have proved negative, according to a report made by the special medical board appointed by the State Department of health of Massachusetts.

Warning to seaport towns in Maine to provide for protection against the entrance of bubonic plague into the state has been issued by Dr. Leverett D. Bristol, state commissioner of health. It emphasized the need of rat campaigns not only on the coast but inland as well.

The population of the thirty-nine cities and towns in the metropolitan area of Boston, according to the last census, was 1,650,903. This figure was an increase of 227,474, or 15.98 per cent. since 1910, and an increase of 63,810, or 4.2 per cent. since the State census of 1915.

By the will of Mrs. Kate V. Beecher of Great Barrington, Mass., practically all of her \$70,000 is left to found a home for aged women in Great Barrington, one room to be furnished in memory of her husband, Chester C. Beecher. A nephew and two nieces are the surviving relatives.

Nine of a herd of 15 cows owned by the hospital cottages of Baldwinville, Mass., were found dead in a pasture from what is believed to be anthrax or black leg, or both. Dogs and foxes had stripped the carcasses and are believed to have scattered shreds of the infected flesh about many pastures.

Resolute, which decisively defeated Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock IV. in the deciding yacht race in defence of the America's cup, probably will not run another race. The defender, which cost thousands of dollars, will be taken to Bristol, R. I., where she will be dismantled at the Herreshoff yards.

The Massachusetts commission on foreign and domestic commerce has instituted a world-wide campaign to direct the attention of foreign buyers to the products of New England and to make Boston more of a contact point between foreign exporters and importers and the overseas traders of this country.

The Plymouth & Sandwich (Mass.) Street Railway Company's property was sold at a receiver's sale for \$55,200. This sale included all the real estate and personal property of the road in Plymouth and Sagamore, a distance of 17.8 miles. The road was completed July 28, 1917, and suspended operation April 1, 1918.

The joint New England commission on foreign and domestic commerce announced that it had invited the national foreign trade council to hold its next conference in Boston. The commission believes that by bringing the conference to that city the overseas trade of Boston and all New England would be benefited.

As an indication of the magnitude of the blueberry picking business in the town of Hubbardston, Mass., a Worcester buyer says he paid one man in Hubbardston last year a total of \$11,000 for berries, all picked by members of his own family and hired pickers in pastures owned or hired by him and nearby neighbors. The crop in Hubbardston last year brought about \$50,000 in money into town. It is thought this year's crop from the otherwise almost barren hillside pastures will bring even a larger sum to owners and pickers.

Vermont Democrats at a mass meeting in Burlington placed in the field a primary ticket headed by Fred C. Martin of Bennington for Governor. For United States Senator the ticket named H. W. Varnum of Cambridge. The meeting favored the nomination of J. C. Durick of Fair Haven and Harry C. Witters of St. Johnsbury for congressmen.

DR. C. C. ABBOTT.

Expert on Weather Con-
ditions and Temperature.

Dr. Charles C. Abbott, assistant secretary to the Smithsonian Institution, who has gone to Arizona to supervise the setting up of the solar observation station in the Huachuca Mountains, to secure data for forecasting weather conditions and temperature.

ALLIES SET LIMITS FOR POLISH TERMS

Won't Be Allowed to Change
Government or Boundaries
on Red Demand.

Paris.—The limitations which Great Britain and France would put upon Soviet demands of Poland in the arranging of an armistice are set forth in a notification which has been dispatched to the Warsaw government by the British and French governments. It was learned here. Poland requested the views of Great Britain and France on possible armistice terms, and the governments at London and Paris have notified the Polish government that they will not permit Poland to accept possible Soviet armistice demands involving:

First—Whole or partial disarmament of Poland.

Second—A change in the Polish system of government dictated or brought about by the Soviets.

Third—Acceptance by Poland of a boundary line less favorable than that provisionally drawn by Premier Lloyd George.

Fourth—The use of Poland as a bridgehead. In any sense, between Germany and Russia.

As bearing on the military situation, it develops that vast stock of munitions, from the allies are moving toward Warsaw from Danzig, on the Baltic, and from Rumania and Czechoslovakia. These munitions were for the most part originally dispatched for the army of General Denikin, but were delayed on the way until too late to be available for his use. The munitions, being sent from Danzig, however, were shipped recently for the special use of Poland. Other munitions are expected to be in process of shipment from France and Great Britain for Poland within a few days.

Hungary has asked the permission of Great Britain and France to attack the Soviet army. Such an attack would involve permission, likewise, to reorganize the Hungarian army, the demobilization of which was provided for by the Hungarian peace treaty.

The allies are hesitating over Hungary's request, according to a high French official, because they fear Hungary would expect too many concessions in the terms of the treaty by way of amelioration.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

WARSAW.—The feeling in Warsaw is very well reflected in the fact that all civilian subjects of Great Britain have been ordered to leave Poland. Legations of other foreign countries have come to the same general estimate of the situation, and their people are now being sent away as speedily as possible.

NEW YORK CITY.—Alexander Smith and Sons Carpet Company, Yonkers, N. Y., announced that its nineteenth annual bonus, amounting to \$350,000, will be distributed among employees immediately. The company is one of the largest in its line.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—Mildred Harris Chaplin filed suit here for divorce from Charlie Chaplin, the movie star. She alleged cruelty in her complaint.

PARIS.—The Poles have halted their retreat and have begun a counter-offensive over a large part of Russo-Polish front, said a Warsaw dispatch to the Polish Legation.

LONDON.—The British cabinet is reported to have virtually completed the new Irish bill providing for trial without jury and giving the military and police wider power for arresting suspected persons.

Carrying a valuable cargo of bacon and lard, consigned to the British ministry of food the British refrigeration steamer Zero sailed from Boston last week. The steamer is to make Glasgow, where 2500 tons of bacon and 120 tons of lard will be unloaded. The cargo was taken on in Boston, and required a week to be stowed below decks.

BIG INCREASE IN R. R. RATES

Freight to Advance One-third,
Passenger Fares One-fifth
Pullman One-half.

GET \$1,500,000,000 BOOST.

Grants 40 Per Cent Freight Rate Increase to Eastern Roads, 35 to Western and 25 to Southern and Mountain-Pacific.

Washington.—Increases in rates were granted by the Interstate Commerce Commission to the railroads which will bring \$1,400,000,000, or perhaps \$1,500,000,000 additional revenue to the systems, according to calculations.

Under the commission's ruling the eastern group of railroads was granted a 40 per cent increase in rates, the southern group 35 per cent, the western group 33 per cent and the Mountain-Pacific group 25 per cent. The original demand of the railroads was: Eastern group, 33.75 per cent; southern group, 38.91 per cent, and western group, 32.03 per cent.

In addition to the freight rates, the commission granted a passenger fare increase of 20 per cent. It is said that this will mean six-tenths of 1 per cent per mile upon passenger fares. The railroads asked this increase.

Another request of the railroads which was granted was for a 20 per cent increase in excess baggage rates.

The commission also granted the 50 per cent surcharge upon sleeping car and parlor car rates. This surcharge will be applied not to the Pullman tickets themselves, but to the railway tickets.

Increased rates were allowed for transporting milk. The railroad executives petitioned the commission to increase their milk carrying charges in the same proportion as freight rates, but the commission refused to do this and made the increase 20 per cent to match the increase in passenger fares.

The commission placed a valuation of \$18,000,000,000 upon railroad properties, against a book value of \$20,040,572,011 submitted by the railroads.

The commission allowed the railroads 8 per cent upon their property investment.

The railroads had asked the commission for sufficient freight rate increases to bring in \$1,017,000,000, and also to cover the \$620,000,000 wage increase recently granted by the Railroad Labor Board to the employees. This would have meant \$1,043,000,000 more for the railroads, as against the sum of \$1,500,000,000 which they may be able to realize.

Difficulty was experienced by railroad men in computing the exact amount of money they will derive as additional revenue because the commission rather unexpectedly cut the western division of the railways into two sections, establishing part of the division in a new "Mountain-Pacific group."

NEW RAIL RATES WILL
COST PUBLIC \$7,500,000,000.
Washington.—This is how the new railway rates affect the American public:
It will mean \$80 additional per capita expenditure per year.
Present high cost of living prices will be boosted still further, between \$4,500,000,000 and \$7,500,000,000 annually.
Per capita increase to the approximately 1,000,000,000 people who annually use the railroads will be \$1.75.
Freight rate increase per capita will be \$9.75.
Ordinary fare from New York to San Francisco is now \$93.08, sleeper fare is \$22.23, total \$115.33, plus 8 per cent war tax, or \$122.62. Under the new passenger rates the straight fare will be \$111.69, sleeper fare \$33.33, total \$145.07, plus 8 per cent war tax, or \$156.07.
Ordinary straight fare between New York and Washington, now \$7.32, will be \$8.70, without Pullman.

PRICES TO DROP SLOWLY.

Manufacturers and Importers Say Wild Spending Has Ended.

Chicago.—The high cost of living peak has been reached and prices will decline slowly, according to members of the Manufacturers and Importers' Association attending the seventeenth annual merchandise exhibition of that organization here.

Excess profits tax and high railroad rates were among the things blamed for keeping the cost of living up to such a high standard.

POINCARÉ WARNS OF PAYMENT.

Germany Estimates Debt to France as Only 7,000,000,000 Marks.

Paris.—Following a careful study of the economic situation in Germany, former President Poincaré, who was head of the Reparation Commission, in a statement appearing in Le Matin announced that Germany's estimate of the indemnity due France is approximately 7,250,000,000 marks. The allies propose to demand 120,000,000,000 marks, of which amount France would get 60,000,000,000.

Dean James P. Porter of Clark College is working in the accounting department of the Crompton & Knowles Loom Works, Worcester, Mass., devoting most of his time to general organization work. Last year he worked as a common laborer in a shipping yard plant, studying working conditions. He is an instructor in psychology.

CARDINAL LOGUE.

Who Is Grateful for
Warning of Death.

Cardinal Logue, archbishop of Armagh and primate of Ireland, announced while speaking at Maynooth college, Dublin, that he had "received warning his time is set." The aged cardinal declared he was grateful for this warning because it gave him time to prepare.

WILSON TELLS COAL MINERS TO RESUME

President Says Strike Threatens
the Very Foundation of Fair
Industrial Relations.

Washington.—President Wilson in a telegram to John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, declared that if the coal miners on strike in Illinois and Indiana return to work at once he will call a joint conference of the scale committees of the operators and the miners to adjust any inequalities in the present scale, which they "mutually agree should be adjusted."

The President's message, which was sent after a study of a report on the situation by Secretary of Labor Wilson, declares that the action of the strikers undermines not only the basis of their own and the country's prosperity, but by violating their solemn obligation undermines their own good name. "No government, no employer, no person having any reputation to protect," he asserts, "can afford to enter into contractual relations with an organization that repeatedly or systematically violates its contracts."

The mine workers' union is the largest in America, but no organization, the President asserts, can long endure that sets up its own strength as superior to its pledged faith or its duty to society. It may make temporary gains, but what of the future? he asks.

Lewis Sends Miners to Work.

Indianapolis, Ind.—In compliance with the wishes of President Wilson, John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, decided upon a mandatory order instructing all miners on strike in Indiana and Illinois immediately to return to work. It was announced at miners' national headquarters.

This statement was issued after a conference had reported favorably on the President's telegram.

"I am profoundly impressed by the President's telegram. The fairness of his statement must be apparent to every one with respect for constituted authority or the least regard for the public welfare. The suggestions of the President will be approved by every right-thinking and loyal member of the United Mine Workers of America and will be considered as a stinging rebuke to men of the type of Frank Farrington, who has deliberately and maliciously incited men to disregard their contract obligations to the detriment of themselves and the inconvenience of the nation. Public castigation of such leaders cannot be too severe."

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Decreases took place in exports of each of the leading groups of commodities in June from the May totals, according to an analysis issued by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce.

The Anthracite Wage Commission, having completed its tour of the anthracite region, left Pottsville, Pa., to take up consideration of the evidence at Washington.

The Regular Army is approximately short 95,000 men of the maximum strength of 297,000 permitted under the army reorganization bill, effective July 1.

Further steps designed to relieve the coal situation were taken by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Orders were issued prohibiting more than one reconignment of coal when loaded in cars and imposing a charge of from \$2 to \$5 per car for making even the single reconignment.

Belief is growing that President Wilson will decide to have the United States participate in the London Russian-allied conference, if it assembles on the terms suggested by Great Britain and France. Wilson is expected to send an emissary to London.

The Cumberland County Power and Light company, owners of the Portland street railroad, recently announced that ticket fares will be increased to eight cents and cash fares to 10 cents. Zone fares will be increased to 2-3 and three cents. This is in accordance with permission granted by the public utilities board.

LYOYD AND OTHER RADICALS GUILTY

Wealthy Organizer of Communist
Labor Party Given One
to Five Years.

TWENTY WERE CONVICTED.

Formed Radical Party When "Left Wing" Withdrew From Socialist Fold—Accused of Conspiracy to Overthrow Government.

Chicago.—William Bross Lloyd, wealthy Socialist, and 10 other members of the Communist Labor party were found guilty by a jury of a conspiracy to overthrow the government of the United States.

They were sentenced as follows:

William Bross Lloyd, Winnetka, Ill., millionaire Socialist and sergeant-at-arms of the Communist Labor party, one to five years in the penitentiary.

L. B. Katterfeld, Dayton, Kan., former, one to five years.

Ludwig Lore, alleged co-author of the Communist Labor party platform and author of radical publications, and L. K. England, Moline, Ill., member of the Communist Labor party State Executive Committee; Jack Carney, Duluth, Minn., editor of Truth and member of the party's National Executive Committee, and Max Bedacht, San Francisco, Cal., reporter, each one to five years and \$1,000 fine.

Dr. Oscar Joseph Brown, DeKalb, Ill.; Samuel Ash, Chicago lawyer, each one year; Nels Kjar, Chicago, and Edgar Owens, Moline, Ill., each one to five years.

Arthur Proctor, Chicago, one to five years and \$2,000 fine.

Niels J. Christensen, Chicago; Edwin Firth, Indianapolis, Ind., printer; Samuel F. Kankin, Charles Krumbeln, Joseph Meisinger and Dr. Carl F. Sandberg, all of Chicago, Perry H. Shipman, Rock Island, Ill.; Morris A. Stolar and John Vogel, Chicago, each one year in jail.

The sentences are for the state penitentiary and the Cook county jail.

Maclyn Hoyne, state's attorney, in a statement issued after the verdict, called it a "signal victory for the entire United States."

"In this trial Red radicalism was driven into the open," said the statement. "One important issue decided by this jury is that the Red card of the I. W. W. is international and not American, and that the only card recognized as American is the card of the American workman in the American Federation of Labor."

The 20 defendants helped organize the Communist Labor party here last September when the left wing radicals withdrew from the Socialist party. They were arrested in January during a nation-wide round-up of radical suspects.

The defendants were indicted under a new Illinois law against criminal syndicalism. They are among 300 suspected radicals taken in a raid in Chicago by Hoyne last January, which was made the night preceding the nation-wide raids instituted by Attorney General Palmer.

Thirty-nine members of the Communist Labor party were indicted, but not all were tried, because several fled.

During the trial the state centered its attack on Lloyd, the most prominent of the defendants and the son of a Boston philanthropist. He was charged with openly advocating a revolution of the masses against the government and was alleged to have said in speeches that "banks should be blown open to get money to finance the revolution and armories should be rifled for ammunition."

The defendants' chief defense was that "they were exercising the right of free speech" when making the various alleged seditious statements, and that they had in no way violated their rights "as citizens of a free republic."

Three women, indicted at the same time as Lloyd and the others, now are awaiting a separate trial. They are Margaret Prevey of Akron, O., and Helen Judd and Clara Rofsky of Chicago.

Frank Comerford, special assistant district attorney in charge of the prosecution, in his closing plea to the jury defended the law against seditious utterances and attacked the defense's plea for free speech.

The Good Old Summertime Creeps on Apace

Prepare! Lawn Swings—do you know of anything that gives the children greater pleasure? The older ones are not averse to a ride now and then, either.

Heavy maple frames with double seats . . . \$12.00

Porch Swings in fumed oak finish . . . \$4.00

Porch Chairs and Rockers—the double woven reed kind in light finish on leaf green. From . . . \$2.50

Your porch is your home for a good three months.

Why shouldn't you make it the attractive spot it deserves to be.

With attractive grass rugs and right kind of furniture and "Vudor" screens it becomes as exclusive and as liveable as any room in your house.

All these things and many more are here to make this summer the happiest you have ever lived.

Cheerful, happy people live longest. Let us help prolong your life a little.

TITUS'

Where happiness can be had for a very little money.

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Thames Street

Friday, July 18, 1919

Friday, July 16, 1920

DEPOSITS \$11,255,829.67 \$11,713,488.33

INCREASE = = = = \$457,658.66

IDLE DOLLARS STAND STILL

It is a well known fact that the wages of idleness is demotion. Just so with idle dollars; they stand still and therefore cannot increase.

Give your funds the opportunity of working safely at liberal interest at the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

IF FOR SALE OR TO LEASE

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH

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1 BROADWAY

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND
AUCTIONEER

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232, Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

An Order

Promptly

Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods

are Pure

Absolutely

CUTICURA HEALS ITCHY ECZEMA

In Pimples On Nose and
Face. Could Not Sleep.
Caused Disfigurement.

"Eczema began by itching and burning and I had it on both sides of my nose and on my face. At night it would itch and burn so that I could not sleep, and it caused disfigurement. It broke out in little pimples that later burst, and my face was cracked."

"I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment when I was healed." (Signed) Miss Agnes R. Jenkins, Eliot, Me., June 30, 1919.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

Cuticura Talcum Powder

Do not fail to test the fascinating fragrance of this exquisitely scented face, baby, dusting and skin perfuming powder. Medicinal and toilet. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for sale everywhere, 25c. each. You may try them before you buy them. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Malden."

25c Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

AIR MAIL MEN MAKE RECORD

Planes Fly Total of 54,693 Miles
in Month of May, Says
Official Report.

EFFICIENCY IN OPERATION

New York-Washington Route Shows
88 Per Cent and Chicago-Omaha
Route the Same—Newark Field
Delays Two Routes.

Washington.—United States mail planes flew a total of 54,693 miles in May, according to the report made public by Second Assistant Postmaster General Praeger. The average of efficiency on the New York-Washington route was 88 per cent; Cleveland-Chicago, 76 per cent and Chicago-Omaha, 88 per cent.

Only two forced landings were made because of mechanical trouble in either planes or motors. Fifteen others were made because of shortage of gas, or oil through combating head winds, four because of weather and seven because new pilots got off their courses.

How Efficiency is Based.
Efficiency in operation of postal airplanes is based on leaving the fields within 15 minutes of scheduled time, on maintaining a speed for 75 miles an hour for Curtiss R-1s and 80 miles for DH-4s and Martin bombers, on the absence or number of forced landings and on making flights without damage of any character to engine or plane in taking-off, landing, taxiing or flying. The rating by fields in May was as follows:

Field	Started on time	Completed on time	Without forced landings	Without damage to plane
N. Y.-Wash.	88%	88%	93%	100%
N. Y.-Cleveland	81%	80%	83%	96%
Cleveland-Chicago	76%	75%	71%	80%
Chi.-Omaha	88%	88%	91%	100%

Reasons for the abandonment of the field at Newark by the department are indicated in a statement by Mr. Praeger addressed to "All Superintendents of the Air Mail Service," in which he says:

"The records indicate that if the field manager had performed the full share of their duties in getting the mail planes off within 15 minutes of the scheduled time of departure the efficiency rating for May for all divisions would have made a wonderful showing."

Fall to Start on Time.

"The general efficiency performance on the New York-Washington and New York-Cleveland routes was marred by this failure of the Newark field management. This field failed ten times to start its plane on time to Washington and ten times to start on time to Bellefonte."

"This trouble exists to some degree on other fields. It can be eliminated, or certainly greatly improved, if planes are promptly inspected, tested and served in the afternoon before the flight if the departure of the plane is scheduled early the following forenoon. Aside from this single serious delinquency, the pilots, mechanics and field supervisors have caused to feel proud of the record made during May."

West More Chesty Than Eastern States

Washington.—In an effort to secure better fitting uniforms for American soldiers, more than 100,000 men in the army have had their measure taken. The war department announced. The measurements were said to form the most comprehensive survey ever made for tailoring purposes and will be made available to the clothing trade.

The survey has shown what proportion of sizes should be carried for troops, according to the war department, and will enable reduction in the stock of surplus clothing kept on hand to fill requisitions.

Measurements showed that the biggest chested soldiers, came from western states, while the smallest chested men were from the eastern department.

WAR ON CATS IN NEW YORK

But Rats Need Not Rejoice for They Are Also Due for Extinction.

New York.—Plans to rid this city of thousands of cats, forced into vagabondage by the summer absence of their owners, were announced by the department of health, which will be aided in the anti-cat crusade by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The department, it was announced, will conduct a crusade to exterminate rats, particularly from incoming ships, as a preventive against bubonic plague. The holds of all incoming ships will be fumigated with cyanide gas, it was said.

Preferred the Coin.

On Sylvia's birthday her aunt gave her a paper dollar as a gift. Of course her little brother Buddy could not be slighted, so aunt gave him a quarter. Both were delighted with their gifts, but at last Buddy said: "Oh, I got the real money, Sylvia, you only got a transfer."

POLYGAMY IS DROPPED

Girls in the Philippines Are Abandoning Old Ideas.

Uplift Through Education and Association With Christians Affecting Even Sultan of Sulu's Domains.

Manila, P. I.—Practice of polygamy in the Philippine islands is being reduced through education of girls of the leading families of the outlying provinces, according to Frank W. Carpenter, retiring governor of the department of Mindanao and Sulu.

Mr. Carpenter is here to turn over administration of his office to the secretary of the interior, who will act through the bureau of non-Christian tribes, in accordance with a new territorial law.

This law leaves in effect a treaty under which the sultan of Sulu renounced all pretensions to temporal sovereignty, but gained recognition as ecclesiastical head of the Mohammedan church in the Sulu archipelago.

The treaty guarantees to the sultan and his people "the same religious freedom had by all adherents of all other religious creeds, the practice of which is not in violation of the basic principles of the laws of the United States."

"It is important to note," said Carpenter in one of his messages written as governor, "that this includes a limitation as to religious practice which necessarily includes the abandonment of polygamy."

"An effort to impose upon the people of the sultan at this time the invalidation of polygamous marriages heretofore contracted, the prohibition at this time of polygamy or the discontinuance of divorce, must unavoidably result in the active resistance of a people imbued with fanatical determination to die rather than submit to a privation of their religious liberty in matters they believe to be fundamental and sanctioned by divine authority."

Mr. Carpenter said that girls of prominent families in Mindanao and Sulu are being sent to Manila public schools where they associate with Christian girls and gradually become imbued with the monogamous ideas held by the Christians. When they return to their own people their influence tends to eliminate plural marriages, according to Carpenter, who predicted that the practice will be virtually wiped out in the course of a few years.

AN 8,000-YEAR-OLD BEAUTY

Well Preserved Mummy of Egyptian Belle Is Brought to Light by Archaeologists.

London.—A prehistoric girl 8,000 years old, whose hair and complexion are wonderfully preserved, and who was found in a sitting position with her chin resting in her hand, is one of the most recent discoveries research has brought to light in ancient Egypt, Prof. Flinders Petrie of University college, London, says.

Professor Petrie declared that efforts would be made to bring the mummy to England to add to the collection in the British museum.

"While we were trying to find a way into a queen's pyramid," he said, "we discovered on a rock face a door which was so beautiful and exactly fitted that it was difficult to see the joints. We immediately set to work on this, thinking that we had found at last an entrance to the inner chambers."

After a considerable amount of work we removed the door and found—solid rock! It was a carefully arranged blind to balk anyone who wanted to find the entrance into the royal tombs, and it had been made about 3,000 B. C. by someone with a sense of humor."

YANK WINDMILLS MEET FAVOR

South Africa, Argentina and Belgium Furnish Big Markets for American Mills.

New York.—Many are the wells that the farmers are just now digging, or have just finished digging, in British South Africa, for the severity of the recent drought has compelled a widespread tapping of the earth for water, and besides many a farmer has decided to take time by the forelock and prepare for other droughts.

And where the wells are being dug, new windmills are becoming part and parcel of the South African landscape, and a considerable proportion of the new windmills are coming across the ocean from the United States, which follows naturally the fact that for some time past the South African farmer, scanning the advertising columns of his journal, has been reading about windmills "made in the United States" and how superior they are to windmills made anywhere else.

Something more than 300,000 the farmers of British South Africa spent in 1919 for American windmills.

Danger of Dodging a Dream Train.

Louisville, Ky.—He was in the center of a high bridge, there was a vast space and a train was speeding down upon him when Frank Seiffert, Jr., took the time chance and swung beneath the bridge with his fingers grasping the rail. Just as the wheels neared his fingers he dropped. But instead of dropping from a bridge Seiffert really fell twenty-four feet from a second story window. An ankle was broken and his dream ended simultaneously.

Gladstone and Homer.

Gladstone firmly believed that Homer was a real man describing historical events.

Optimistic Thought.

It is silly to bestow too much labor on trifles.

A Voice on the Mountain Top

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Louise Salisbury sat a little apart from the merry crowd who were gathered on the rocky veranda of the Stafford cabin this first evening of Peggy Stafford's house party.

She was wondering just how she, a sober, serious music teacher, had the good luck to be included in this happy-go-lucky, carefree party. Of course, she had always known Peggy Stafford. And now Peggy had invited her to Glen Mountain cabin for the whole month of July!

Louise made up her mind to throw aside her habitual gravity and for the next few weeks imitate the light-heartedness of the other girls, who were never serious two minutes, in succession, bandying jokes about their clothes, their allowances, their love affairs—often all in the same breath. Acting on this determination, she rose and pulled her low chair nearer to the group of girls.

At that instant from somewhere on the mountain above, a voice resonant as if projected through a megaphone, called down: "Hello, everybody!"

"The Turners have come!" cried Peggy. "They have the cabin above."

Moved by a sudden impulse, quite possibly the result of her recent thoughts, Louise picked up the megaphone lying on the veranda railing.

"Hark, I hear a voice, Way up on the mountain top, tip-top, Descending down below—descending down below!"

she sang in her rich contralto voice.

The girls clapped and from above came an applauding "Bravo! Bravo! Encore!" But Louise blushing, shook her head. She had unwittingly overheard an aside spoken to Peggy by her aunt, who was acting as chaperon. "I suppose now the Turners have



Hastily She Turned Back.

come, my duties will begin in earnest," she had said mischievously, and Peggy had answered quickly: "Hush, auntie, nobody knows yet."

Next morning, just as the girls were finishing breakfast, a cheerful whistle sounded from the veranda and a tall figure loomed in the doorway.

"Top of the morning!" and Louise thought to herself that never before had she seen personified the very spirit of the out-of-doors. Tall, sun-browned, radiating health and optimism Bob Turner was certainly a youth to captivate any maiden. "Lucky Peggy," she thought. "Money—a pliant beauty—friends galore—this wonderful mountain cabin—and now Bob Turner! To some people came everything."

Peggy was leading him in by the hand and introducing him to the others, Betty Laurel, Kit Angel, Virginia Wales, Sally Tucker and Louise Salisbury. As Louise shyly advanced a slim hand, Bob held it for a second in his. "So this is the one who serenaded me last night," he said.

"How odd! How did you know?" a babble of voices cried out the very thought in Louise's mind.

But Bob only shook his head and refused to answer. "I'm here merely as messenger boy," he announced. "Mother and the girls want you to come up this evening for a moonlight dance on the veranda. So long!"

That evening was to Louise the most wonderful time of her life—and the most miserable. Its wonder lay in Bob's singling her out for dance after dance and begging her to sit with him on the top veranda step when the little home-made cakes and fruit punch were served. Its misery consisted in her fancy that Peggy's eyes followed her reproachfully, and in her own relentless judgment, which condemned a man who flirted with one girl when he was engaged to another.

Louise lay awake while the cool night breeze, laden with the fragrant sweetness of the pines, swept in through the window, fanning her hot cheeks.

Her last waking thought was one of determination to avoid Bob Turner in the future. Peggy should have no cause to regret giving her this wonderful month.

Louise, with a singleness of purpose, carried out her plans. When Bob called she was busy "writing letters."

Then, a few days before the break-up of the house party, Louise had an adventure which resulted very unexpectedly—to Louise. She had been trying not to feel envious as she heard the other girls telling their plans.

Desperately, she left the others

at last and wandered down an overgrown path into the ravine which ran for miles, bisecting Glen Mountain. Careless of distance she rambled on, never doubting her ability to retrace her steps in a place where a trail was more or less plainly evident.

Now in the mountains, when the sun sets, it sets quickly—simply drops behind some peak and is gone. Suddenly, to her bewilderment, Louise found that she was being enveloped in twilight. Hastily she turned back, and was amazed to find that, while apparently there had been only one way to come, several trails offered themselves for her return.

Startled and realizing that she was on the verge of undergoing that dreadful experience, being lost in the mountains, she sat down on a hidden covered rock to recover her thoughts.

Lost in the mountains! Well, a search party would find her ultimately. She wished she had left word that she was going down into the ravine.

Hark! What was that? Was it the wind in the trees, or did she faintly hear a voice? Trembling a little with apprehension lest she was mistaken, she made a trumpet of her hands and called. "Somebody answered. Again she called—again the answer, nearer. Then followed the rustle of trampled underbrush, and a dim form appeared on the edge of the precipice.

A moment later her hands were imprisoned in those of Bob. "The girls missed you and I had a hunch you were in the ravine. I've walked miles along the cliff calling."

Louise started to speak—choked—then managed to get out: "Nothing ever sounded as good as your voice!"

"It was 'a voice on the mountain top' for fair," he hummed. Then: "We must get back and relieve the anxiety of the others," he said. "But first, I am going to take advantage of this opportunity when I have you to myself to say something. I love you, Louise; I love you!"

"Why—why—but, Peggy?" gasped the girl.

"Don't breathe a word," he said, "but I'm hoping Peggy will be my sister. She is as good as engaged to my brother Tom, who is coming up in August."

Louise couldn't speak for sheer happiness.

"You remember the next words of the song you sang?" went on Bob. "Let us all unite in love! How soon, dear, can we unite in marriage? My whole family are in love with you, as well as I, and there isn't a bit of use in wasting the rest of the summer."

So tenderly he looked at her that Louise capitulated utterly. Besides, what a choice she had to make! A furnished city room in August, or—Bob and the mountains!

"I'll marry you whenever you say!" she promised.

GROWTH MUST BE CHECKED

Nature's Wisdom in Limiting Reproduction of Any One Species of Living Organisms.

If an organism, be it cattle, fish or insects, were to increase at its normal rate without hindrance, it would in a short while cover the whole surface of the world. That form of life would eventually be the only one, and it would be all-powerful. A strong specimen of an ostrich will produce 10,000,000 eggs, and may easily have a grown family of half a million! Herons and cod, and indeed most fish, multiply very quickly. Any pair of fish may have a family of many millions. When Christopher Columbus left America at the close of his second voyage he left a few pairs of cattle at San Domingo. The descendants of these on the Argentine pampas, to say nothing of other parts of America, were supposed to number 12,000,000 at the end of the eighteenth century! During the mouse plague in South Australia some years ago, a farmer put down some poisoned wheat, and the next day found 23,000 mice lying dead round his premises. Seventy thousand were slain in another wheat yard, and it soon increased to many millions.

Victory for Tact

Spending of nurses, it is surprising how much a tactful nurse can accomplish with little children, when an equally learned nurse can do almost nothing. Two little children—they were very little—were about to have their temperatures taken for the first time. Mother could not be with them and the two little things were bewildered and frightened and began to scream wildly. The nurse present insisted that she take their temperature in the regular way and they kept on screaming.

Then walked in a young nurse who was still training, but who understood children. "Why not take the temperature under their arms?" she said. "See, dear, I'm going to give you a little gun to carry under your arm for a minute; both of you are going to have a little gun. Now you'll be little soldiers."

The screams died out at once, they proudly smuggled "their little guns" under their arms and the nurse got their temperature.—Springfield Union.

Reward for "Hot Air"

"Just look at that rooster," remarked the ducks. "Since he's been crowing he's had his statue placed on the top of the barn."—Farm and Home.

"Crosby," the veteran correspondent of the Downs News, gives this bit of free medical advice to boys and girls who are troubled with sore lips: "When I was a boy I always had sore lips. One day an old woman told me to turn my bread butter side down when I ate—every bite I ate for three weeks, I followed her advice, and I have never had a sore lip from that day to this. It doesn't cost a penny for this drug."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

South America Grows Any Crop.

It is claimed for South America that it has greater undeveloped resources than any other continent. Its soil can produce any crop grown on the earth and its mines of gold and silver and coal have been scarcely touched.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOW

MOTHERS NAMED THE BABIES OF ANCIENT BABYLON.

—Whenever an auspicious event occurred either before or about the time a baby was born, Babylonian parents were prompted to call him or her by that name or some cognomen similar to it. Archaeologists bless these parents; by means of the children's names in birth records and on tombstones, they discover historical events of which they had before no records.

In like manner, clay documents of a certain period show that newborn children were being given, in large numbers, names alike, one or two names being the favorites. They were being called in honor of some king or some man who had accomplished much about the time they were born.

Presto! the scholars look up to him! They may have to dig through thousands of tablets and spend years over the task before they come across his name or find material to reconstruct his story. But eventually documents concerning him will be dug out of the earth.

It is as though our United States were buried beneath the soil of countless centuries, and men began to dig for birth registers. The number of George Washingtons they would find at one period, and of Abraham Lincolns at another!

One result of the late war in Europe was the naming of babies "Tankie." In England, after the advent of the tanks. Surely, Babylon's dirt can yield no more eccentric name for us!

BY ARRANGEMENT OF HAIR

How Women of Japan Signify to Their Admirers Their Inclination as to Marriage.

Wouldn't it be helpful if one could tell at a glance whether the fair feminine person who has caught our eye is a maiden willing to wed, a widow who is inconsolable, or one who is willing to be consoled? They have it arranged that way in Japan.

The Japanese women have certain ways of arranging the hair to indicate their state and feelings, and as they do not wear hats, all who run may read. Girls who would wed arrange the hair in the form of a fan or butterfly, and adorn it with silver or colored ornaments. Widows who are looking for second husbands fasten their hair at the back of the head by means of tortoiseshell pins, and widows who are resolved to remain faithful to their departed spouses cut their hair short and wear no ornaments in it.

How Ants "Clean House."

The late Professor Garner writes in the Century Magazine about a novel way of exterminating vermin in Central Africa. This was simply to welcome into his house one of the hordes of ants that are always on the move in that country. "When the drivers came," he says, "they worked with the thoroughness of a vacuum cleaner. They swarmed up the walls and roof into every cranny, killing and eating any kind of vermin they found there. Then for a short time at least we would be absolutely free of house pests of every description. When, for any reason, we did not want to receive the house-cleaners, we had the native servants drive them back with torches."

How Wind Built Icebergs.

Two picturesque "icebergs" were formed on the northwest shore of Greenland bay, last spring, after continuing strong winds, breaking the rotting ice in the bay, had pushed it bodily toward the coast. For several miles, along the shore of the upper bay the cakes were piled high by the steady pressure. Only at one point, however, about six miles south of Ekanaba, were the bergs erected. Here the piled-up cakes mounted higher and higher, until in one instance they built an ice mound 50 or 60 feet high. A neighboring pile measured about ten feet shorter. The bayward sides of the "bergs" were practically perpendicular; the sea sides sloped at about 45 degrees. These sloping sides were composed of a mass of shattered, translucent chips, produced by the grinding of the cakes.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

How Fish Foretell Storms.

Codfish have been known to actually take in ballast before a storm. Some time ago a number of cod were caught off the coast of Newfoundland, 12 hours before a severe gale. It was found that all of them had swallowed stones, some of which weighed three or four ounces. Sea urchins will try and wiggle under the mud, or at least cover themselves with sand before a storm, while dolphins never less or sport about in a rough sea, unless a change for the better is noted. All sailors know that a storm is pending when numbers of stormy petrel flock in the wake of a vessel.

How Scurvy Is Brought On.

Experiments by Doctors Givens and Hoffmann in the research laboratories of the Western Pennsylvania hospital, Pittsburgh, prove conclusively that scurvy is not a bacterial disease, but due solely to deficiencies in diet.

South America Grows Any Crop.

It is claimed for South America that it has greater undeveloped resources than any other continent. Its soil can produce any crop grown on the earth and its mines of gold and silver and coal have been scarcely touched.

WHY

Selfish Person Is Likely to Live Long

After selfishness and clam-like absence of emotion seem to be the recipe for old age, for the Journal of the American Medical Association quotes a paragraph from the memoirs of Baron de Glinus written on the death at ninety-three of Dr. John J. de Maistre of the French academy, with the query if this be not a text on geriatrics. The paragraph is as follows:

"He was exactly the kind of person to live to a great age; his head was well formed, he had great equanimity of temper, great moderation in his passions, or rather he was destitute of passion; he had sensibility enough to engage the regard of those with whom he associated, and to contract those ties of intimacy which were sufficient for him, which have not indeed the charms of friendship, but which do not draw after them the same obligations. He had not warmth of heart enough to feel the necessity of an attachment which rules despotically; of a friend who disposes of us at pleasure, who forms the happiness or the misery of our lives; he had much prudence and foresight; paid great attention to himself, and was very methodical in whatever he did."

This might have been written of Count Greppi, the former Italian diplomat, who though more than one hundred is taking an active part in the social life of Rome.

BANISH DESPAIR AND DOUBT

Why It Is Foolish to Allow the Past to Cast Any Shadow Over the Future.

Much arrant nonsense has been written and said upon the influence of the past on the present. We have been told that the past is a Nemesis ever upon the trail of puny man. The first morbid threats concerning the power of the past was in Genesis when the Israelites were made to think their suffering due to the sins of their ancestors. All this is false and morbid and poisonous, declares the Rochester Post-Express. Macaulay tells us that our past depends upon our present and changes with it. What the past was depends upon the way we employ it today. Men and women have behind them grim and apparently hopeless pasts, but they rise upon these things and triumph over them. Poe thought he was a victim of his past and so wrote the dismal poem, "The Raven," with its croaking "Nevermore." He could have made his past glorious by glorifying his present. But the past was too strong for his weak will. All he saw behind him was hideous mistakes, and ahead more mistakes. Other men with equally dark beginnings have made them minister to their present welfare.

The past is dead, but not the wisdom we learned from it. The faults of the past are with us until we recognize them and correct them. We go ahead as we achieve wisdom out of the raw material of mistake. The past is dead and beneath our feet. We can get down in it and wallow if we want to, or we can step to higher things. The real enemies of man are despair and doubt. Yet they are generally under our feet if we will to trample them there.

Why Old Shoes Are Thrown.

Throwing old shoes after a bridal couple dates back to the Old Testament, the Detroit News observes. When a man transferred a piece of property he took off his shoe and handed it to the purchaser to seal the bargain. In the marriage ceremony it has come to mean that the parents give up all dominion over their daughter.

In ancient times, when the young man was unable to arrange with the parents for the purchase of the girl, he would run off with her and hide. Many times he employed the help of a trusted friend. From these incidents comes the well-known custom of the wedding journey of hidden destination. The trusted friend of long ago is the best man of today, who still helps with the arrangements of the marriage.

Why Show Was Not Success.

David Belasco, at a dinner in New York, found himself seated opposite a brother play producer.

"Well, Bill," he said genially, "how's the new show going?"

"Only so-so, Dave; only so-so."

"Sorry to hear that Bill."

"Oh, there's a reason for it. You see, we produced on Friday—an unlucky day, you know. Then there was the car strike; that hit us where we lived. And we'd hardly recovered from the blow when Lent came on. Of course, Dave, business always falls off in Lent."

Mr. Belasco gave a loud laugh.

"Bill," he said "I'll tell you what's the trouble with that show of yours. You brought it out too soon after the San Francisco earthquake."

Why Path Was Abandoned.

Evidence that walking as a pastime and diversion is rapidly going out of style was discovered by the Observer when he recently visited his home town in southeastern Ohio.

What had been a well-kept gravel path along a road noted especially for its beauty of scenery, had almost entirely disappeared. Grass of the tall, tough kind was growing in the middle of the walk. Alongside, was a clender road, now well kept, which had completely replaced the walk. The explanation is probably found in the one word, "automobiles."—Observer in Columbus Dispatch.

CASTORIA

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WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

FORECASTS ARE OF MUCH VALUE

Illinois Farmers Highly Pleased
With Aid Bulletins Had Been
at Planting Time.

ENABLED TO FIGURE AHEAD

With Prediction of Rain Everybody
Got Busy With Planters and Crop
Put in Ground Ready to Be
Soaked and Germinated.

That the farmers of the country find the weekly weather forecasts of immense value, especially during the growing season, is evidenced by a letter of appreciation recently received by the weather bureau of the United States department of agriculture from an Illinois farmer. He was highly pleased with the aid the forecasts had been to him and his neighbors in planting their corn. In part he wrote:

Of Untold Benefit.

"These forecasts have been of untold benefit to us this, an unusual backward spring, and we feel greatly indebted to you. With this very reliable advanced information you are furnishing us we are able to figure ahead and keep planting right up. For instance, this section began plowing for corn last week. When we received your bulletin predicting rain for Tuesday or Wednesday of this week, we got busy with our corn planters, some even turning the face of their calendars to the wall and letting one Sunday get away from them. To make a long story short, when your predicted rain struck us Tuesday noon and is still coming down this, Wednesday, morning, it found over one-third of the Illinois corn crop in the ground ready to be soaked and germinated. Had we not been put wise by your office an confident that not one-sixth would have been planted. While your daily weather reports, made up by your local observer, help out some, they cannot be compared with your weekly forecast sent out from Washington. I have watched it quite close since you began this part of the service five or six years ago, and have found it most reliable and dependable."

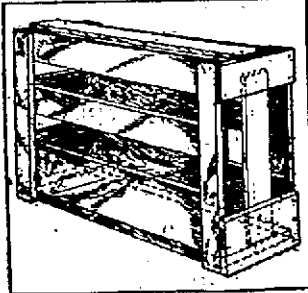
Weekly Forecast.

In addition to the daily weather forecasts published in practically all newspapers, the weather bureau issues on Saturday of each week a forecast for the six days beginning the following Monday. These forecasts are made for nine separate districts covering practically the entire United States, and necessarily are less specific than the daily forecasts. They are given wide distribution during the growing season, and the letter quoted records but one instance, among many, in which they have proved of great value to farmers.

CRATE FOR SHIPPING SWINE

Neatly Built Affair, With Shipper's Name and That of Farm, Is Good Advertisement.

A strong shipping crate, for hogs is an easy thing to make. It should be well built of pine. A neatly built



Pine Crate for Hogs.

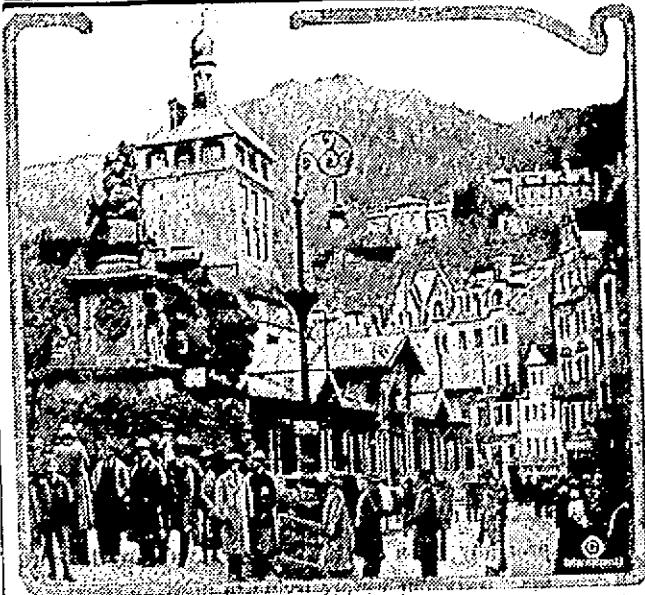
crate, a shipping tag bearing the shipper's name and that of his farm often will aid in selling stock. In case the shipment is to be a long one, wire a pan of water in one corner.

GOOD MARKET FOR CHICKENS

Minnesota Expert Predicts Strong Demand for All Forms of Poultry This Autumn.

N. F. Chapman, poultry extensionist at University farm, predicts good prices for all forms of poultry next fall, and says that chicks hatched by July 1 will get into the "soft roaster" class, weighing from one and one-half to four pounds each. Mr. Chapman also foresees a strong demand for broilers weighing from one pound to two pounds, to be dressed out and frozen by the packers for winter trade. During the early summer months the expense of feeding can be reduced and a larger percentage of the chickens reared because of more favorable conditions.

Carlsbad Now Karlov Vary



Scene in Karlov Vary.

WHEN EUROPE'S best advertised health resort awoke one morning to find its postoffice changed from Carlsbad, Austria, to Karlov Vary, Czecho-Slovakia, the mental shock to the German inhabitants must have been somewhat like the occasional explosions of its hidden wells, from which its famous mineral waters come, says a bulletin of the National Geographic Society.

Though it is located in Bohemia, the Englishman had introduced afternoon tea, and the American had made tennis popular, but the 17,000 permanent residents, who remained in Carlsbad after the annual influx of some 70,000 visitors, were essentially German, and Karlov Vary remained so, according to the press reports.

Hence it is easy to understand how this island of Germans, under Czech rule, approached a political boiling point. Dispatches told of open display of Emperor Franz Joseph's portrait, and of the refusal of the native sons, who live by means of the saline waters and salt derivatives, to call Carlsbad by any other name.

Discovered by Charles IV.

Traditions had it, and the inhabitants preferred to believe, that Emperor Charles IV. discovered the healing power of the waters that gush through the vents of the mammoth lid that nature clapped down over a seething caldron far beneath the surface.

Atop this vast subterranean lake of molten mineral and hissing steam a river, the Tepel, flows hully down a narrow valley whose slopes are softened by beautiful trees and traversed by winding trails and paths. Among these, some physicians' intimate, the health hunters gained the rocky cheeks and buoyant spirits for which the springs receive overmuch credit.

It is just before the Tepel enters the Eger that the underground streams pierce the crust at numerous points, and furnish the waters used for bathing and drinking by those who could afford to go there; and either bottled or boiled down by the millions of gallons, for its salt and soda content, and shipped to all quarters of the globe.

During the season at pre-war Carlsbad the guest at any of the numerous hotels would be awakened at 6 o'clock, or even earlier, and would arise to join the procession toward the springs. At a popular one, such as the Sprudel, from which flow 440 gallons of water a minute, at a temperature of 163 degrees, Fahr., he might have to wait 15 or 20 minutes until a white-capped maid served him. For his protection, large glass covers were erected over many of the springs, and from an airplane Carlsbad might resemble a field of conservatories.

But to linger too long among the springs of Carlsbad is to miss its history. Here there is a grim sort of symbolism. For it was here, just 100 years ago last August, that Metetrnich plotted to clamp down the lid upon free speech, free press, and untrammelled teaching in the German states.

Origin of the "Carlsbad Decrees." There were signs that liberal agitation among Germans was reaching the boiling point. Autocracy was threatened. Prince Metetrnich of Austria arranged to have sympathetic representation from Austria, Prussia, and seven other states of the German confederation at Carlsbad, and then called them together in a hurry, under pretext of need for summary action.

Out of the conference came the famous "Carlsbad Decrees," and there can be little doubt but that the thunder for the world explosion in 1914 was lighted at Carlsbad. There was formulated the policy, later carried to a relentless conclusion by the German empire, of press censorship, of state regulation of teaching in universities and all other schools, and a commission was created to inquire into utterances opposed to the monarchical principle which every German state was pledged to maintain.

Only sixteen years before Metetrnich conceived this method of political repression, Carlsbad was nearly blown up by the forces beneath the crusted surface. Now, to quote a traveler "The most dangerous portions are firmly battened down, under solid masonry, held together with iron and steel."

while the rest of this Metetrnichian policy of repression is modified by the modern idea of providing safety valves, through which rise the springs.

Capitalizing the mineral waters was the principal industry, but not the only one, of Carlsbad. In the vicinity were porcelain works, and the shoppes of the days when the wealth and fashion of three continents gathered there might purchase Bohemian glass and beautiful trinkets of many kinds, representing the Czech handicraft.

MOURN OVER LOST CHANCES

Few Who Do Not Claim to Have Had Great Opportunities, and Lost Them.

In an article in People's Magazine Hugh S. Fullerton tells of millions of dollars' worth of ideas running to waste.

"I'd rather have the idea I failed to follow up than the ones I made my money out of."

That was said to me by a man who ranks among the wealthiest in the country and who is credited, among his associates, with almost supernatural wisdom in evolving ideas and seeing their possibilities.

"Every man had one or more big chances to get to the top," he continued. "If you don't believe that, just get into any crowd of men, tell some yarn of an opportunity that you had, and overlooked, and then listen to them. Chances are every one of them will have a better story of lost opportunity than you told, and nine out of ten of them will tell a wonderful story of how some other man 'stole' their great ideas and got rich or famous from them. Examine into these stories and you will find, in the majority of cases, that the man who claims to have originated the idea did not do it at all, that he did not see the possibilities of it, or that, even if he did, he was not smart enough or lacked the initiative to follow it up."

There are more chances for men to get rich now than there ever were before in the history of the world, and more big chances being overlooked. Whether it is because men lack faith in themselves or because they prefer a humming bird in the hand to an eagle in the air, I don't know. They seem to think a man must be a super-genius or a great inventor."

I reminded him that he had a reputation as an originator, as an inventor and genius, in addition to being a successful organizer.

"Rank," he asserted, "I do not claim to have originated anything. My success has been due to seeing the possibilities of an idea and working out the details so as to apply the idea to practical business. Probably a thousand men thought of the same things I did before I was born, and did not develop them. Some of my most successful ideas probably were talked over and dreamed over by hundreds who failed to work them out practically."

Insect Idiot.

Scientists tell us that when a grasshopper catapults his corporate self into space by the propulsive power of his hinged hopping poles he has no idea where he is going to light. It may be in the lake or the brush fire, or the kerosene can or the pansy bed; it is all the same to him. Examine his countenance. He looks the perfect fool: At the top of the head two bulging eyes as expressive as the eyes of a dead carp; and below this is a nose like a wooden plowshare. This is all. There is no forehead, no brain and no room for one. The grasshopper, we find, is an insect idiot. The best he ever did was to keep out from under the foot of his betters.—Minneapolis Journal.

Big Devil Fish.

Four members of the Miami aquarium association recently went on a fishing trip in the Bahamas and caught a 3,000-pound devil fish.

Citizen's First Duty.

The citizen is the servant of the state, and is bound to use all his endeavors for the common good.—Bishop Westcott.

Miraculous Bell.

A quaint-looking bell is known as the "Miraculous Bell of St. Paul" and is reported to be greatly venerated by the faithful folk of the Isle of Batz, France, to which spot it is reported to have been conveyed from England by a fish in the sixth century.

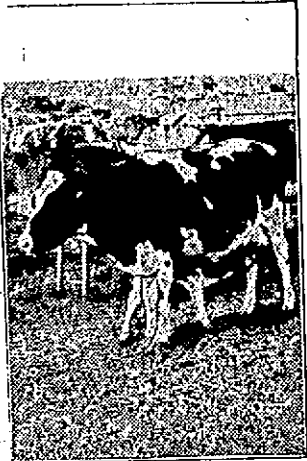
DECREASE IN NUMBER OF CATTLE AND HOGS

Swine Show Falling Off of 10 Per Cent in Births.

About 22 Per Cent Fewer Births of Calves This Year as Compared With 1919, According to Reports to Federal Bureau.

A falling off in the numbers of cattle and hogs in the United States occurred during the first four months of this year, as compared with the like period last year, according to reports of special livestock reporters of the bureau of crop estimates, United States department of agriculture.

In the case of hogs, the births during January, February, March and April were about 10 per cent fewer than in the same months last year. The marketings have fallen off about 15 per cent, the farm slaughter was about the same in both seasons.



Dairy Herd Near Wichita Falls, Texas.

The deaths on farms this year are over 40 per cent heavier than last year to May 1. Taking into consideration both the births and the deaths (from all causes), it appears that there has been a relative reduction of about 5 per cent during the first four months of this year as compared with the trend during the first four months of last year.

The births of calves from January 1 to May 1 were about 22 per cent fewer this year than last year. The net disposition of cattle by marketings, farm slaughter and deaths was about 9 per cent greater than last year; it appears that there has been a relative reduction of about 6 per cent in total number of cattle as compared with last year during the four months January 1 to May 1.

PLOWING FATAL TO INSECTS

Countless Numbers of Crop Pests Can Be Destroyed by Disking Ground During Fall.

Various field insects pass the winter in the soil. Some of them make earthen nests lined with silk, while others hide at the base of the roots of plants. A. G. Ruggles, state entomologist of Minnesota, thus explains how countless numbers of crop pests can be destroyed:

"When the insect is in the transitional period between the larva or worm and the adult they are very susceptible to disturbances. Disking or plowing the ground in the fall disturbs these forms and many of them die. It is also known that alternate thawing and freezing weather has a destructive effect upon insect life. Many insects can endure freezing alone, but alternate freezing and thawing is fatal."

"Also many of the more delicate forms, if the plowing is done properly, can be covered so deeply with soil that they are unable to reach the surface the following year. Many insects exposed by the plow are also devoured by birds. For these reasons disking or plowing are operations recommended by all economic entomologists."

SUDAN GRASS YIELD FOR HAY

Average About Two and Half Tons Per Acre—Cut After Plants Have Passed Out of Bloom.

Cut Sudan grass for hay after the plants have passed out of bloom, but before the seed has become hard. An average yield is about two and a half tons of dry hay per acre, as compared with about three tons for sorghum on the same kind of land and two tons of millet.

RAPID GROWTH OF CHICKENS

More Advantageous to Feed Five Times During Day Than Three—Over-feeding Harmful.

Undoubtedly chickens will grow faster when fed five times than when fed only three times daily, but it should be borne in mind that more harm can be done to the young chicks by overfeeding than by underfeeding.

AUTUMN SUPPLY OF LETTUCE

Row Sown in Middle of August Will Insure Crop of This Most Succulent Vegetable.

A row of lettuce sown the middle of August will insure a fine fall supply of this most healthful and succulent vegetable. The quality will be even superior to the spring grown. Salamander is the best kind for late crops.

Worth-While Saving.

An efficiency expert found that the girls in a hat manufactory whose work it was to sew silk-ribbon bows and hat bands on hats wasted bits of ribbon valued at \$500 a year in cutting by guess from the rolls of ribbon given to each girl. Now the ribbons in that factory are cut by accurate gauge.

LINEN IS USED IN NEW UNDIES

Fabric Is Highly in Favor for Lingerie Since Silks Now Are Very Costly.

LACE IS MORE CONSPICUOUS

Decoration Gains in Preference for Embellishment of Garments—Colors Have Become More and Still More Varied.

The land is allagong with sales of white, which means that the summer underthings are upon the counters in great multitude, observes a fashion writer. Have you ever tried to buy lingerie during spaces between these sales of white? And have you met discouragement because there was so little choice? Well, the lesson learned by experiences of this sort is to wander forth at the white time of year and to do your buying then, for you will find the wares of the world presented for your selection.

The materials now are inferior to those of some years ago. Now we see blooming under the \$3.98 sign post an array that would have formerly been relegated to the basement. The dealers have announced that they are pushing domestic underclothes because of the scarcity of French and Philippine stocks, and so we see cotton crepes and muslins of none too dainty a quality and our imaginations picture the thickness, of them as we, perforce, bid goodbye to the thin silk and muslin surfaces to which our pampered skins have become accustomed.

Fine Apparel Expensive.

However, once the situation has been studied, we find that we need not at once join the ranks of the wearers of heavy muslin underwear unless we be so inclined. There are ways to dodge around these counters of thicknesses and paths that lead to more attractive displays, though the result brings over the inevitable conclusion that much money is needed for a respectable-looking wardrobe.

The chiffon and silk lingerie is more daintily made than ever before and more originally conceived. But it looks as though the fine French underwear made of dainty muslin or handkerchief linen were wedging its way to the foremost ranks. During the war we were deprived of this type of undergarment, but it is, after all, the most attractive sort of lingerie and, slowly but surely, it is marching to leadership. More importations are being made, every day. One buyer of French lingerie made the statement that the French were repeating their former achievements and that they had no thought for anything new. Well, if the pure delicacy and charm cannot be improved upon, then we are thankful enough for the things as they exist.

Among the many bridal trousseaus that have been purchased during the last five months, muslin undergarments have held the vote of popularity. Silk



Accordion-Plated Handkerchief Linen Chemise in Pale Violet Embroidered in Pink and Blue.

things there have been, of course (they are too beautiful to be ignored), but the thin muslin and linen things intricately hand-made have received new attention, so the dealers in these things say.

Lace in the Limelight.

Lace is being used more and more conspicuously for underclothes. You will say that this has been done since the beginning of things, but this new lace is of wide bands and is used in great abundance. One sees the finer sorts of hand-made laces inserted in medallions on the new undergarments. There are lace panels for chemises; lace edgings, five, six and seven inches in depth, put on in slightly ruffled flouncings; real lace tops for camisoles and chemises; lace sleeves and yokes for night dresses; lace in every conceivable usage.

In fact the newer night dresses are so completely done and so bedecked with lace that one can scarcely distinguish them from the prevalent negligees.

There are linen night frocks trimmed with Irish lace and laces of other expensive lace that one can scarcely distinguish them from the prevalent negligees.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

penalve and real varieties. One had a yoke and sleeves of Chantilly with a wide band to make the hem of the garment. It was as beautiful as anything which has ever been shown in the way of lingerie and surely marks a return to the lingerie that was done in the trousseaus of our grandmothers.

The silk and chiffon nightclothes have not diminished in beauty nor in quantity, and in spite of the fact that we hear how scarce these materials have become there seems to be every evidence of plenty of silken underclothes for those who can afford them. A new set of chiffon underwear was trimmed with satin bindings of nar-



New Negligee With Marabou Trimming and Embroidered Stitches in Wool.

row ribbon plucked over the edges and many streamers of the same color of ribbon (the sets were made in many colors) streaming from the places where the ribbon was used to tie the garments into place.

Absence of Buttons.

There seems to be a welcome absence of buttons on all of the newer underwear. More and more the designs appear with rubber bands and loosely tied ribbons to hold them in their proper positions. The easier they are to wear the less will we resent the cost.

Tailored underwear has come into favor recently, and there is, in consequence, much of that variety of underwear to be seen. There is much to be said in its favor, for there are many women who, in the daily course of their lives, cannot stop to fuss with ribbons and laces and rosebuds. Still they cling to that tendency which is their right—the love of dainty, soft and luxurious underwear. It is there that the tailored silk underwear comes into its own.

Following the pattern of the single piece men's underwear there have been some things like this designed for women's wear and they have won a real response. They are made of fine qualities of silks and wash satins in white or in flesh color and they have never a flower nor a furbelow to bedeck them. Then there are bloomers, which have proved beyond doubt the strength of their hold upon the feminine masses. They are useful for wear with tight skirts, which, to look their best, demand that petticoats be thrown into the discard.

The colors of the new underthings become more and more varied. The tradition of white for purposes of this sort has almost vanished. Now, any pastel shade is used and the more unusual it is the better. We have seen the outer effects of black and red and orange underclothes and marvelled at them, but, nevertheless, we have settled back into a casual acceptance of colored underwear as an everyday possibility. In chiffon and in crepe de chine and satin the colors vary through all tones and shades, and even in the cotton materials there is seen every variety of tone.

On the tinted underclothes there is much use of embroidery in silk threads, in woolen threads, in mercerized stitches and even in colored cotton embroidery stitchings. It is considered much better to form an edge by a buttonholing of some contrasting shade than to resort to the old method of just making a hem. Then there are the long woolen stitches, which show to their best advantage on the thin chiffon things.

From underwear to negligee is but a slip, and it does seem as though we are paying more attention to the graceful and becoming robes d'interieur which so long have been a necessary part of the wardrobe of a French woman. Never before have we shown such a concentrated interest in the gowns which are for private appearance only.

The lines of the new negligees are simple enough, but the trimmings grow more gorgeous as one season melts in to another. On the newest ones there are layers of chiffon so constructed that the things look only like floating clouds. Every trick and scheme is resorted to that the garment may be lightness itself. Lace is used lavishly. Sometimes it constitutes the overdress and then again it is used for the foundation slip so that only a suggestion of its loveliness shines through the overlying chiffon. Silk lace trims the edges of other chiffon negligees, being carried around the long lines of the outer edges and giving the effect of something not quite tangible in its attractiveness.

Class by Themselves.

Stanley is one of a large family. Besides numerous sisters and brothers, there are aunts and uncles galore and many cousins. The only young people, however, are those in his immediate neighborhood. At Thanksgiving dinner Stanley gazed solemnly around the table for a while and then announced gravely: "My mother and the cat seem to be the only people in this whole family that have any children."

Comment of the Week

The Murphy-Brennan-Taggart Candidate

The Murphy-Brennan-Taggart combination was a winning one insofar as it put "Jim" Cox "over" at the Democratic convention, but the fascinations of President Wilson and his version of the League of Nations have caused Candidate Cox to announce that he is in thorough accord with the President's policies. If nothing else, "Jimmy" Cox is a champion at shadow dancing. In the run States he allows the impression to prevail that he is with the "gang" in the dry ones he would have it appear that he is an apostle of temperance, wearing a halo of glory in defiance of the "demons and their hellish nectar."

He rolls his eyes unto heaven and says the wicked Republicans are going to raise an enormous campaign fund, asserting the while that the Democratic expenses are to be borne by the wage-earner's mite.

Will H. Hays, chairman of the Republican National Committee, has made the announcement that not more than one thousand dollars will be received from any individual or corporation. Chairman White, Cox's own selection, says that the Democratic National Committee will receive any sum, with the sky the limit.

Is Governor Cox really serious in believing that he is fooling anybody?

Against Government Ownership of Rails

In his speech of acceptance, Senator Harding was most emphatic in his opposition to Government ownership of railroads. Probably ninety per cent of his countrymen concur with him in his opposition. The fiasco of Government control over the rails and wires acted as a panacea even to that radical element that felt that the control of all public utilities should reside in the Government.

Insufficiency as well as inefficiency of transportation did not end with the return of the properties to the owners. The policies employed under Government control did not make proper provision for replacement of equipment that depreciated with use; increased demands to move commodities that were piled roof-high at terminals should have been reason enough for any ordinary business man to increase his facilities and keep pace with the growth; obsolete carriers should have been discarded and modern ones substituted; tardy consignees should have been penalized for holding cars more than a reasonable length of time.

Lack of money was the least of the troubles of the Government's officials. The element of politics was not entirely absent. Opportunities were many to favor those who were "friendly" and to squelch those who were "useless" politically. It was found that more than 15,000 people not employed on the roads were the recipients of favors of the Railroad Administration in the form of passes.

The millions of dollars lost to agriculture and business interests of this section through inadequate transportation can never be made up. The suffering caused by the lack of fuel, we hope, will never be repeated. Mr. Harding is quite right in his opposition to Government ownership, and his views are the views of the great majority.

Was the Logical Candidate

That the Republican convention at Chicago acted with wisdom when they chose Warren G. Harding as their standard-bearer is becoming more evident each day. His every utterance since his nomination has been worthy of a man of his station. Practical, logical, so unmistakably clear that all can understand, his statements are such as to draw the great mass of people to him.

While the politicians in the opposing parties have looked in vain for flaws in his public words, they now realize that they are arrayed against a man of the same calibre as was Lincoln and McKinley and Roosevelt.

He is a man that sprung from the soil, whose ambitions in life did not recognize any barrier in the attainment of his goal. He became the publisher of a newspaper that had broken down under adversity. He put his every energy into the task of making it a worthy institution. How well he succeeded in this undertaking is testified to by the splendid modern newspaper—The Marion Star—that stands in his home town as a monument to his indefatigable endeavors.

While editing his newspaper he yet found time to serve his townsmen in the State Legislature for two terms. Later he was Lieutenant Governor of Ohio. In 1914 the people of that State sent him to the United States Senate with a plurality of 102,373.

With a united party behind him, the enormous defections from the Democratic ranks and the patent unpopularity of the Wilsonian League, it is almost certain that the Harding-Coolidge ticket should be easily elected on November 2nd.

The "Law and Order" Candidate

"The observance of the law is the greatest solvent of public ills," said Governor Calvin Coolidge, the Republican nominee for the Vice Presidency, in his speech of acceptance at Northampton. The Massachusetts Executive has been noted for his impartial execution of the law, and is referred to by Democrat and Republican alike as the "Law and Order" candidate.

Less than a year ago Governor Coolidge was put to the crucial test when the illegal policemen's strike was in progress in Boston. With the property and lives of the citizens at the mercy of a lawless mob, Governor Coolidge saw his duty, and without a moment's hesitation called out the entire State Guard of Massachusetts, and proclaimed his fixed determination to maintain at all hazards the law and order of the commonwealth.

"There is no right to strike against the public safety by anybody, anywhere, any time," was the famous rejoinder he made to the action of Sam Gompers, who sought exculpation and reinstatement of the "striking" policemen.

Lawful citizens throughout the length and breadth of the nation acclaimed the course taken by Governor Coolidge as a courageous one, and President Wilson was so elated at the firm stand taken that he wired his congratulations and commendations.

In the selection of Senator Harding and Governor Coolidge the Republican party probably chose the two biggest men in the country, and, fortunately, at a time when the country is in dire need of their services.

Biblical Petroleum.

Petroleum is first mentioned in the Bible in the account of the destruction of the tower of Babel. The partially evaporated fluid is there referred to as "slime," which "they had for mortar."

Playing Safe.

Grace, aged 6, had heard conflicting stories about Santa Claus, but refused to admit a doubt of his actuality. She concluded a prayer as follows: "And God bless Santa Claus, even if he is papa."

SHORT LINE

TO PROVIDENCE

NOW OPEN

VIA

Newport & Providence Railway

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)

Dealers in

HAY, STRAW,

GRAIN

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Agent for H. C. Anthony's

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STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se.

At a Session of the Probate Court of the City of Newport, holden at Newport, on the Second day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Julia French Geraghty, for and on behalf of her minor son, John French Geraghty, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name be changed to that of John Leroy French, it appearing that the reasons therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made thereto.

IT IS DECREED that her name be changed, as prayed for, to that of John Leroy French, which name she shall hereafter bear, and which shall be her legal name, and that by such name she shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities she would have been subject to had her name not been changed, and that she give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest: DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, August 7th, 1920.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se.

At a Session of the Probate Court of the City of Newport, holden at Newport, on the Second day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Julia French Geraghty, for and on behalf of her minor son, John French Geraghty, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name be changed to that of John Leroy French, it appearing that the reasons therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made thereto.

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of John Leroy French, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest: DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, August 7th, 1920.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 8th, 1920.

Estate of John J. Condon

MARY A. HARRINGTON, Administrator of the estate of John J. Condon, late of said Newport, deceased, presents her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution among the heirs at law, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-third day of August, instant, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for confirmation and the report filed in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the Third Monday of September, A. D. 1920, then and there to respond in said petition.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se.

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, Newport, July 31st, 1920.

WHEREAS, Festus M. Franklin, of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office his petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Festus M. Franklin and Cassie Franklin, now in parts to said Festus M. Franklin, and in which said petition an order of notice has been therefor heretofore given to the said Cassie Franklin of the pendency of said petition and that she should appear, if in said city, at the Superior Court in the office of the clerk of said Court, on the Third Monday of September, A. D. 1920, then and there to respond in said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, July 31st, 1920.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport Administrator of the estate of JAMES YEE, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof. I have appointed John H. Nolan of Newport, R. I., whose address is No. 221 Thames Street, my agent in the State of Rhode Island.

OURINE WOODS.

In order to acquaint the public with the general telephone situation, and some of the reasons for delay in completing new installations—chief among which is the difficulty of getting the numerous kinds of necessary material—we have prepared a series of announcements of which this is the first.

The General Telephone Situation

The reason orders for the new telephone service cannot be completed as promptly as in the past and that some orders are delayed weeks or even months, is that we are trying to meet an abnormal demand for service with a sub-normal supply of the materials necessary to give service.

It is not unnatural for persons moving into a house which formerly had telephone service to assume that, because of that fact, service to them is readily possible. For this mistaken assumption we ourselves are chiefly responsible, because we used to talk about "renting" a telephone, and even bill subscribers for "monthly rental." Consequently the mind of the average subscriber is still focussed on the telephone instrument as the controlling factor of telephone service.

While the telephone instrument is indispensable, it is only one of more than a hundred essential parts of telephone equipment. Lacking any of these parts a telephone switchboard would be as ineffective as an automobile without its carburetor.

Some of these parts are made by ourselves, others by dozens of specialty manufacturers in various parts of the country. We could increase production if we could get the raw material and the transportation. But with labor troubles in the wire-drawing mills came a shortage of the copper wire necessary for cable and switchboards. Scarcity of paper caused almost a famine of the special kind of paper necessary for the insulation of these copper wires in the cables. And then came freight embargoes, following railroad labor troubles, so that for three weeks, this summer one of the largest cable manufacturing plants in the country had to shut down because it could neither get the necessary raw material into its plant nor the much wanted finished product out of its plant and on its way to us.

The desire of waiting customers for telephone service is not more keen than our desire to serve them at once. We want them to feel that we are earnestly trying to do this as rapidly and as fairly as possible.



Providence Telephone Company

CHARLES T. HOWARD,

Vice President



Summer Shoes

White Shoes in dress and outing styles for men and women

Keds for boys and girls

Play Oxfords and Bare-foot Sandals for children

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.
214 Thames Street.
Tel. 787

To NEW YORK FALL RIVER LINE

Leave Long Wh. daily
Eastern Standard Time 8:45 p. m.
Daylight Saving Time 9:45 p. m.
Ticket Office on the Wharf

The New England Steamship Co.
Telephone 732

New Kind of Linen.
Textile consists of a paper thread and a fiber thread twisted together, and, though the percentage of long fiber is very small, it is claimed to have yielded products that the uninitiated cannot distinguish from the former linen and jute fabrics.

NEWPORT BEACH

RESTAURANT OPEN

For the Season

SHORE DINNERS FISH DINNERS
CHICKEN DINNERS LOBSTER DINNERS
STEAK DINNERS
QUALITY FOOD BEST OF SERVICE

Service from 12 noon to 8 evening

NEWPORT BEACH

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the corporation of the

Island Savings Bank

Trustees—Edward A. Brown, Nathaniel G. Stanton, Edward S. Peckham, James R. Chase, Fred B. Coggeshall, William R. Harvey, Michael H. Sullivan, William H. Langley, John T. Haire.

President—Edward A. Brown.

Vice Presidents—Edward S. Peckham, Fred B. Coggeshall, Nathaniel G. Stanton

Treasurer—George H. Proud,

Assist. Treasurer—Earl W. Bates.